

I HATE

SKOTTIE YOUNG

FAIRYLAND

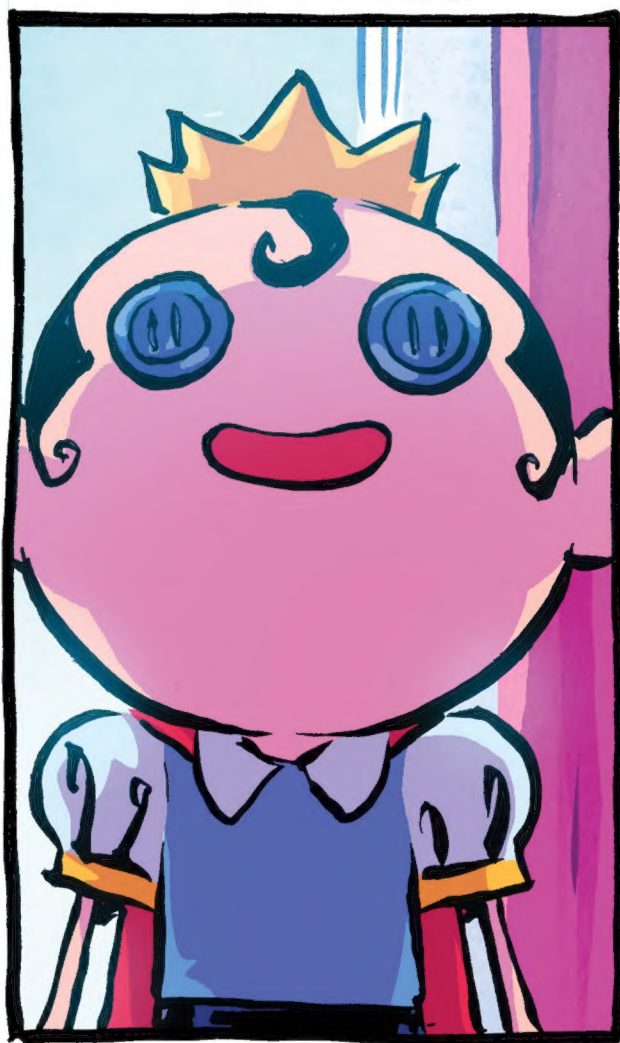


VOLUME FOUR:
SADLY NEVER AFTER

*“Did you expect Hell to be something other than pain?
It’s just a matter of finding what hurts.*

“This hurts, doesn’t it?”

—The Devil



**I HATE
FAIRYLAND**
VOLUME FOUR:

SADLY NEVER AFTER

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SIXTEEN







HA,
HA, HA. VERY
WELL.

I HAD
MY SUSPICIONS THAT
YOU MAY FEEL THAT WAY. I
LIKE THAT ABOUT YOU. SO
UNPREDICTABLE.



THEN AGAIN,
SO AM I.

YOU'RE
FREE TO
GO.



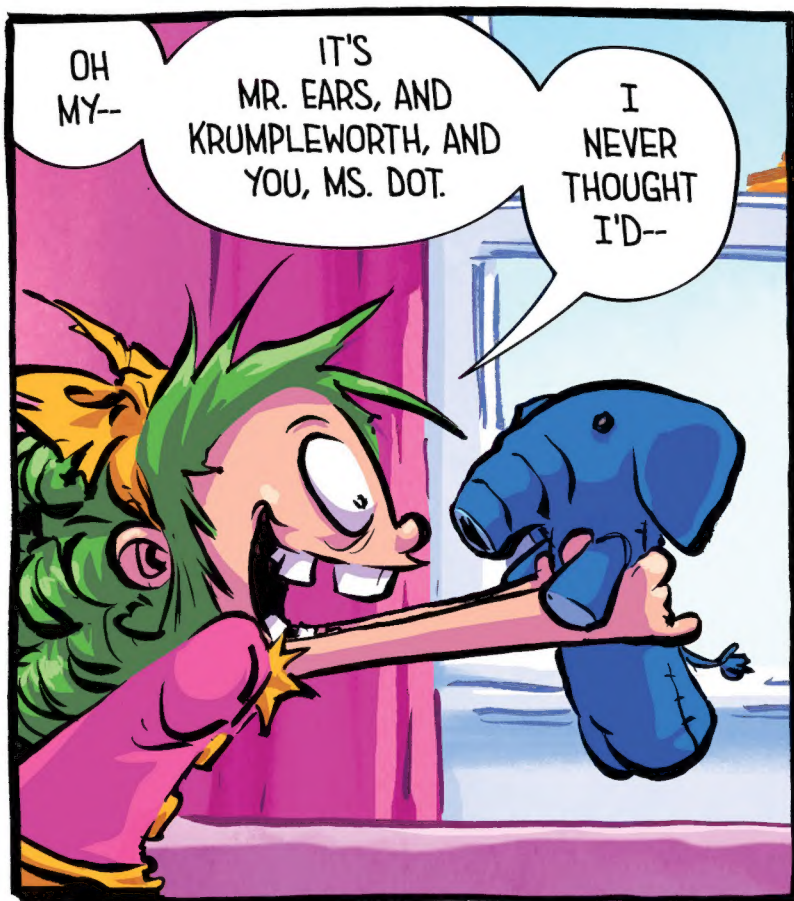
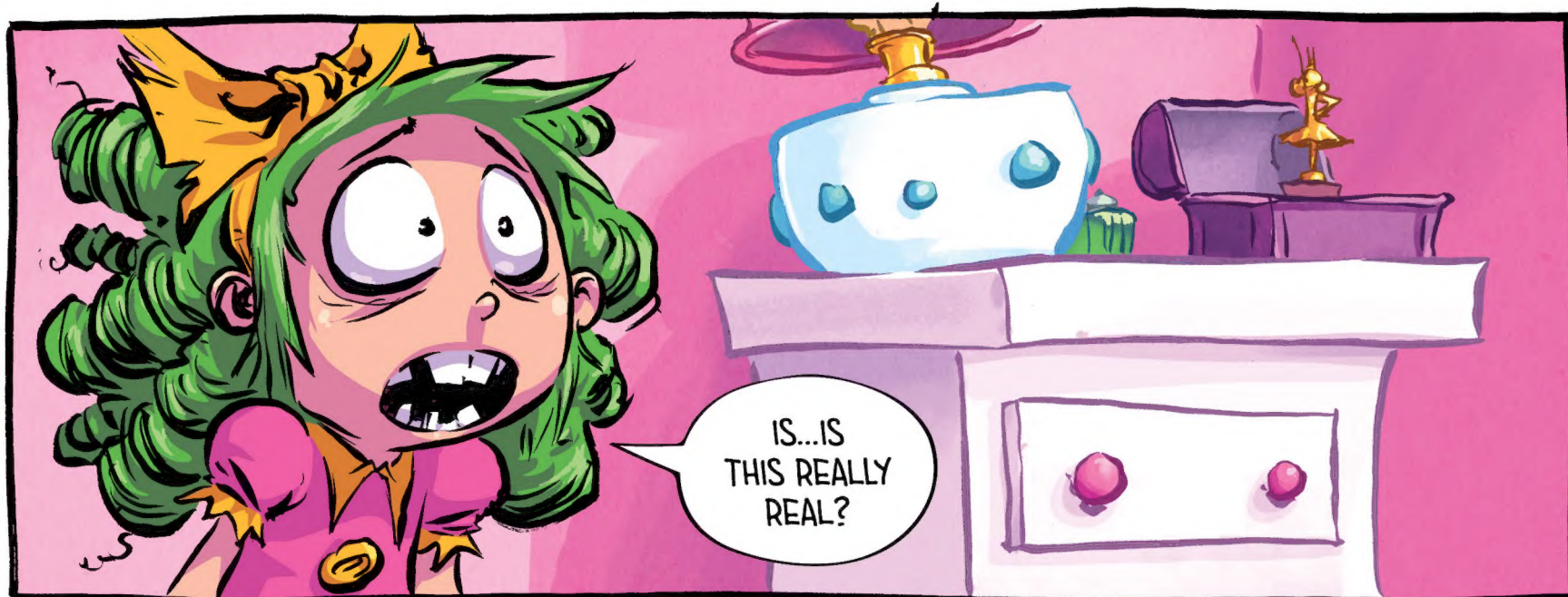
WHAT DO
YOU MEAN?

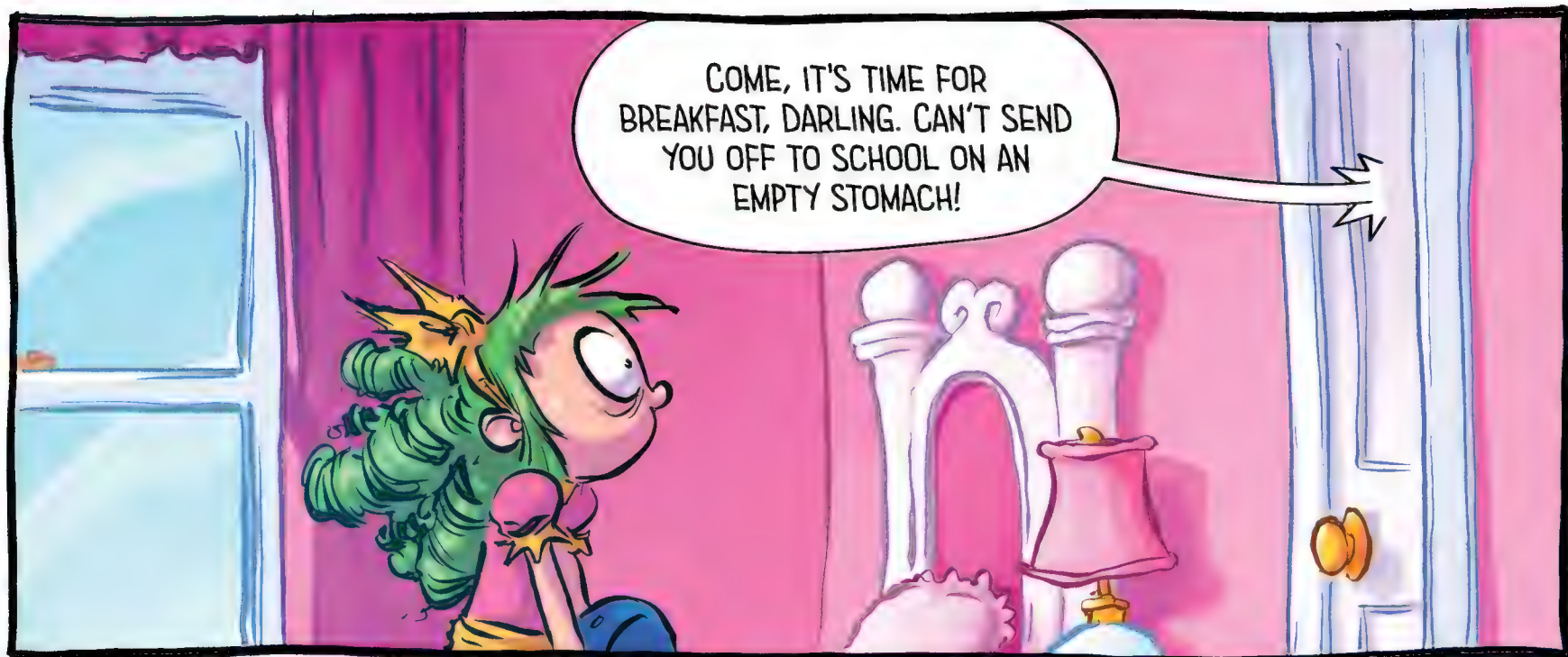
JUST THAT.
YOU'RE FREE TO
GO. PUT ONE
FOOT IN FRONT OF
THE OTHER AND
WALK THROUGH THE
DOOR. SIMPLE AS
THAT.



FINE. I'LL
JUST GO...









MOMMY!
DADDY! I CAN'T
BELIEVE IT'S
REALLY **YOU!**



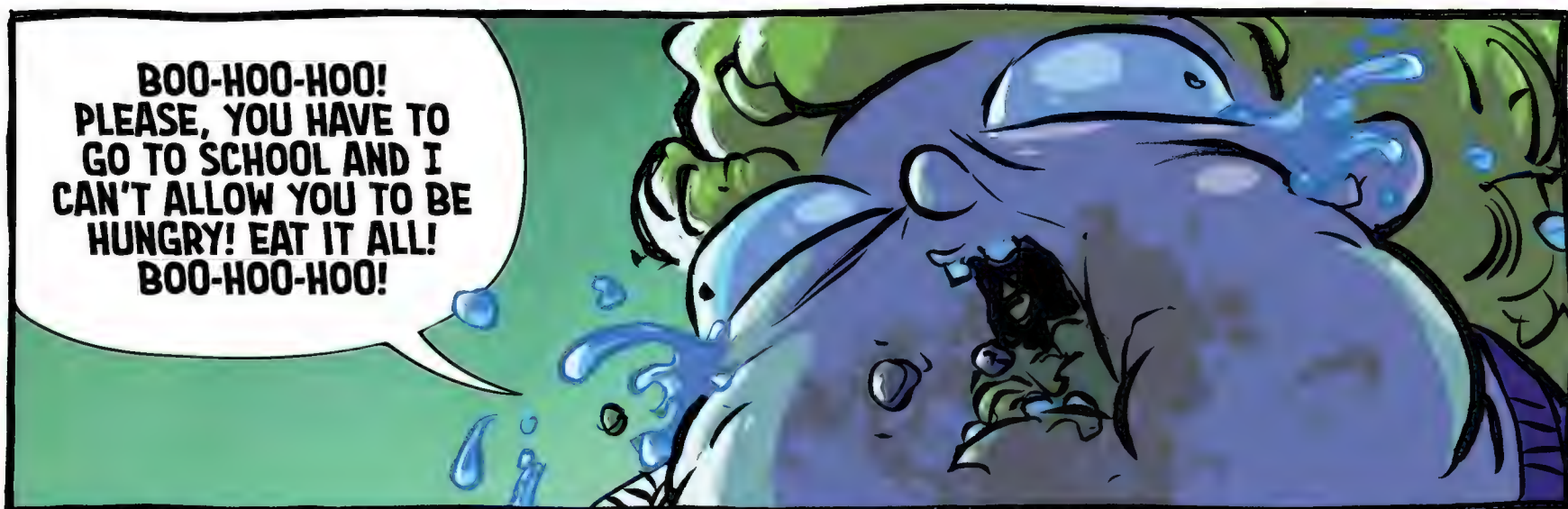






DO
YOU HEAR
ME, GERTIE?!
DON'T BE SO
RUDE TO YOUR
MOTHER!

EAT!
EAT IT
ALL!



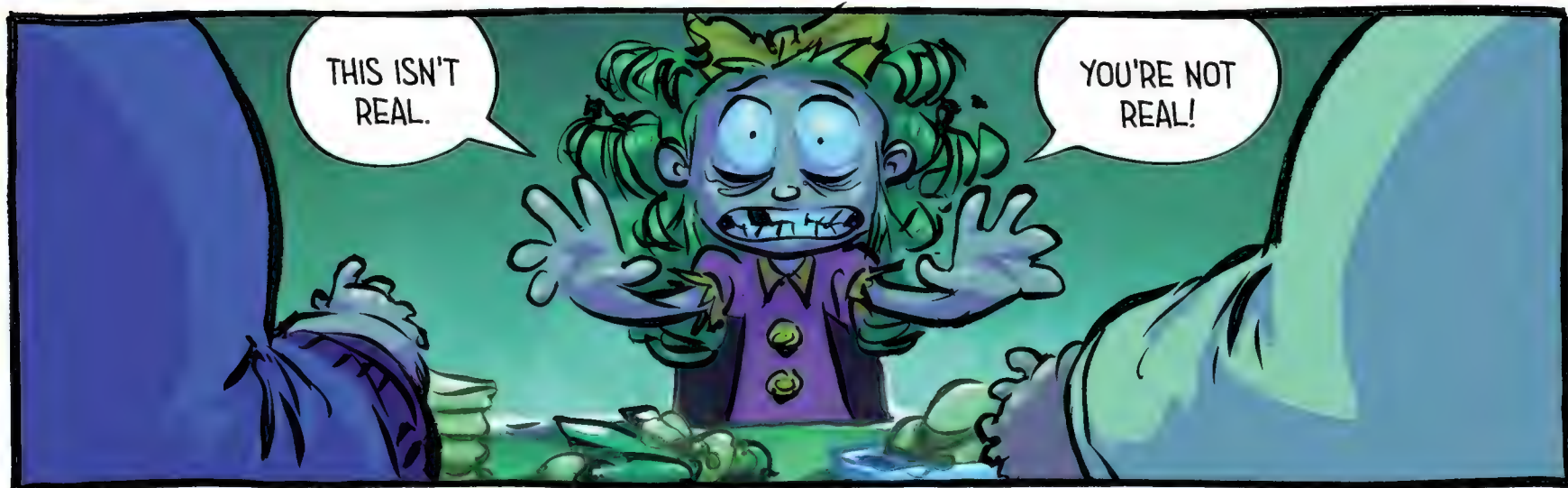
BOO-HOO-HOO!
PLEASE, YOU HAVE TO
GO TO SCHOOL AND I
CAN'T ALLOW YOU TO BE
HUNGRY! EAT IT ALL!
BOO-HOO-HOO!



COME ON,
YOU RUDE
SILLY-HEAD!

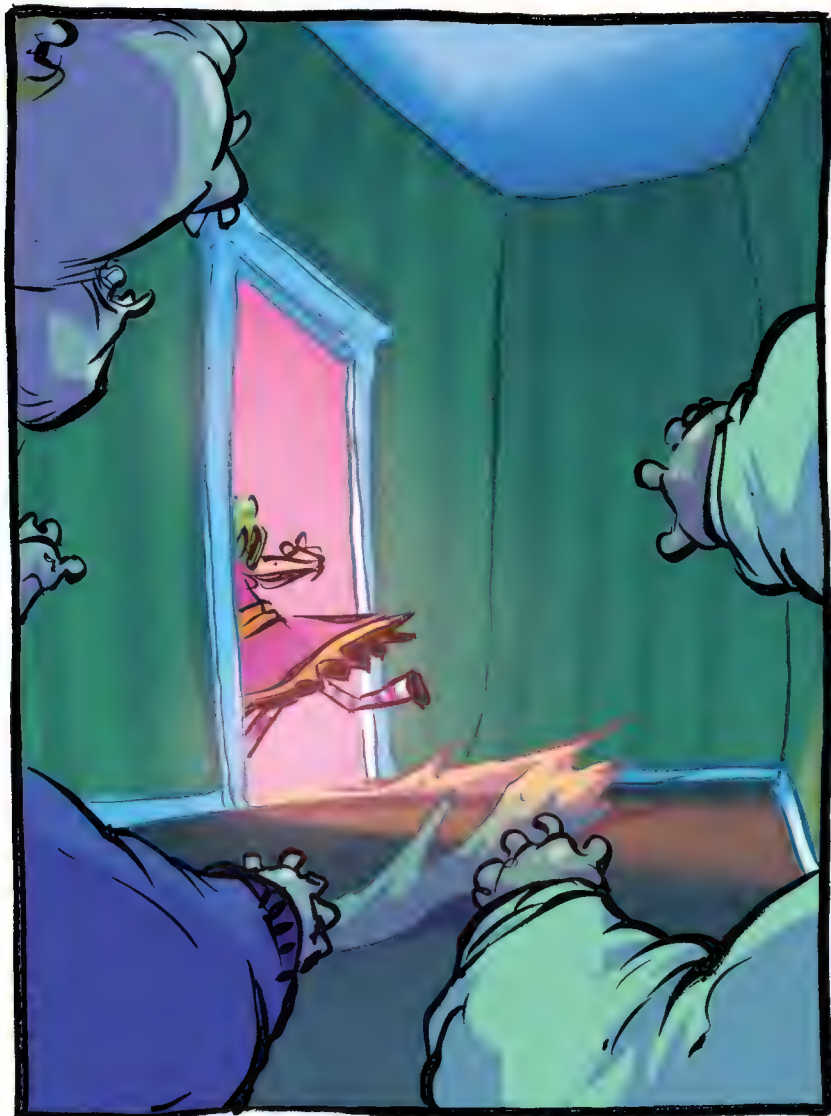
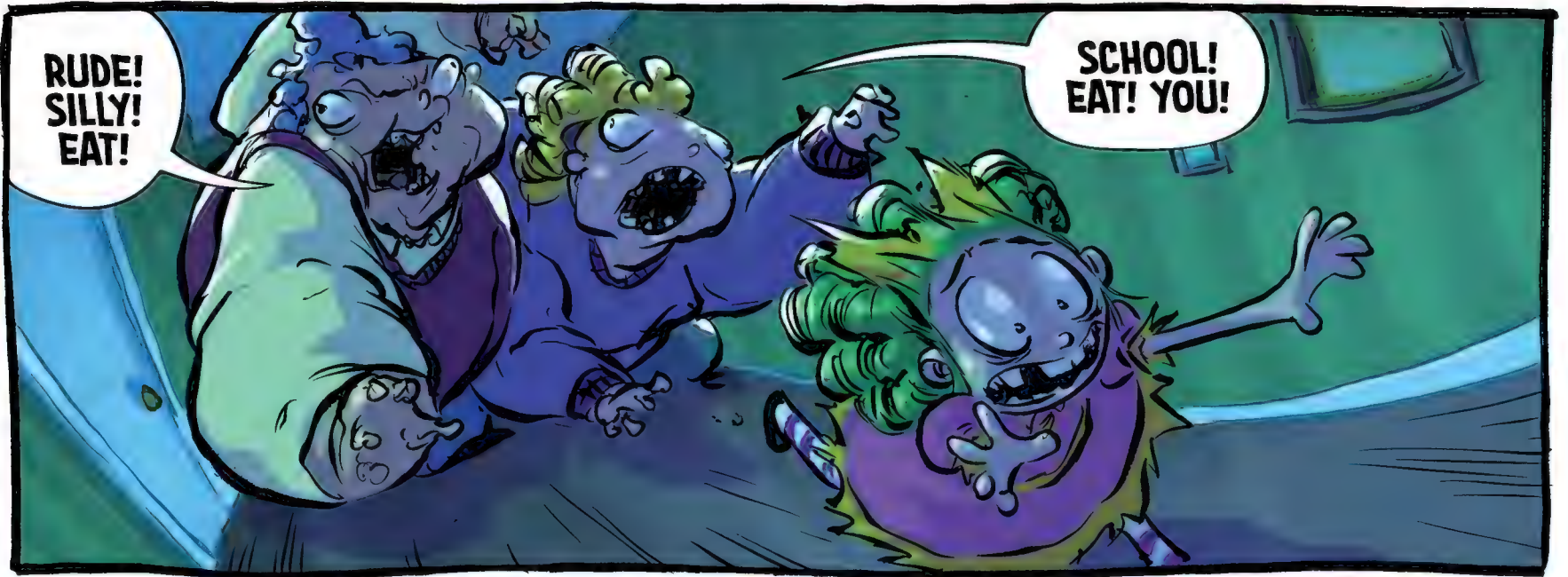
EAT!

EAT
IT ALL!

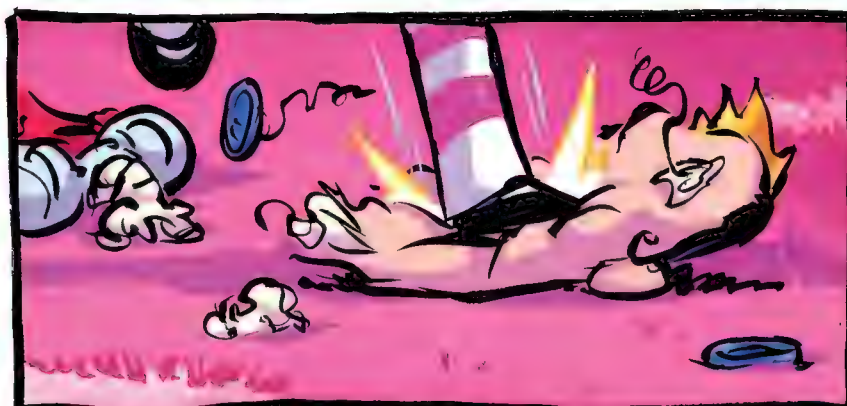
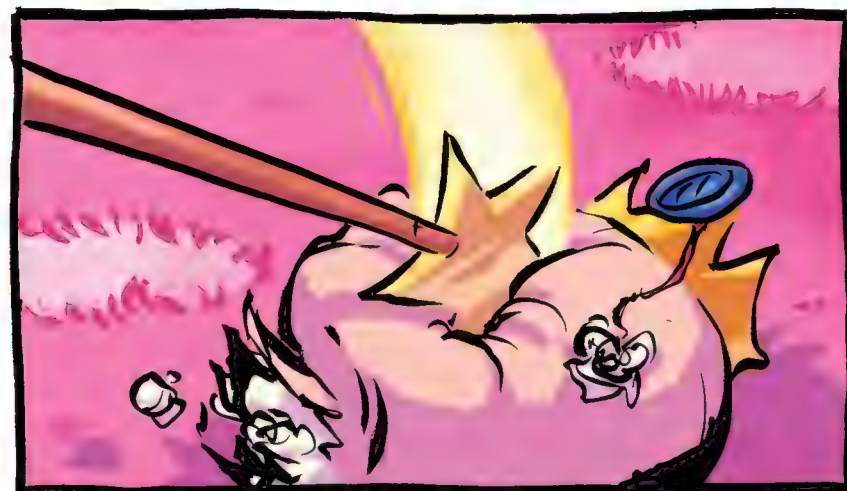
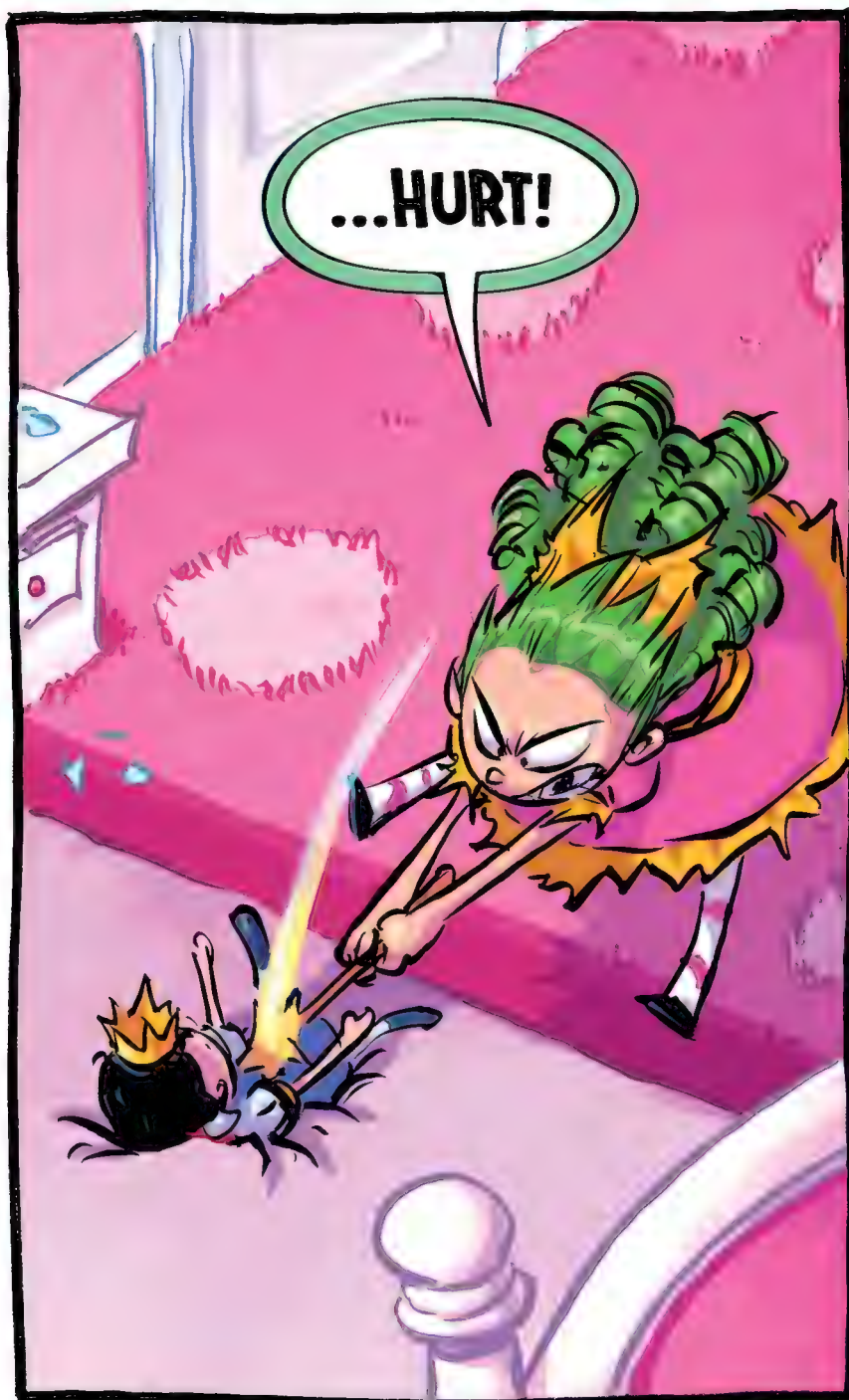
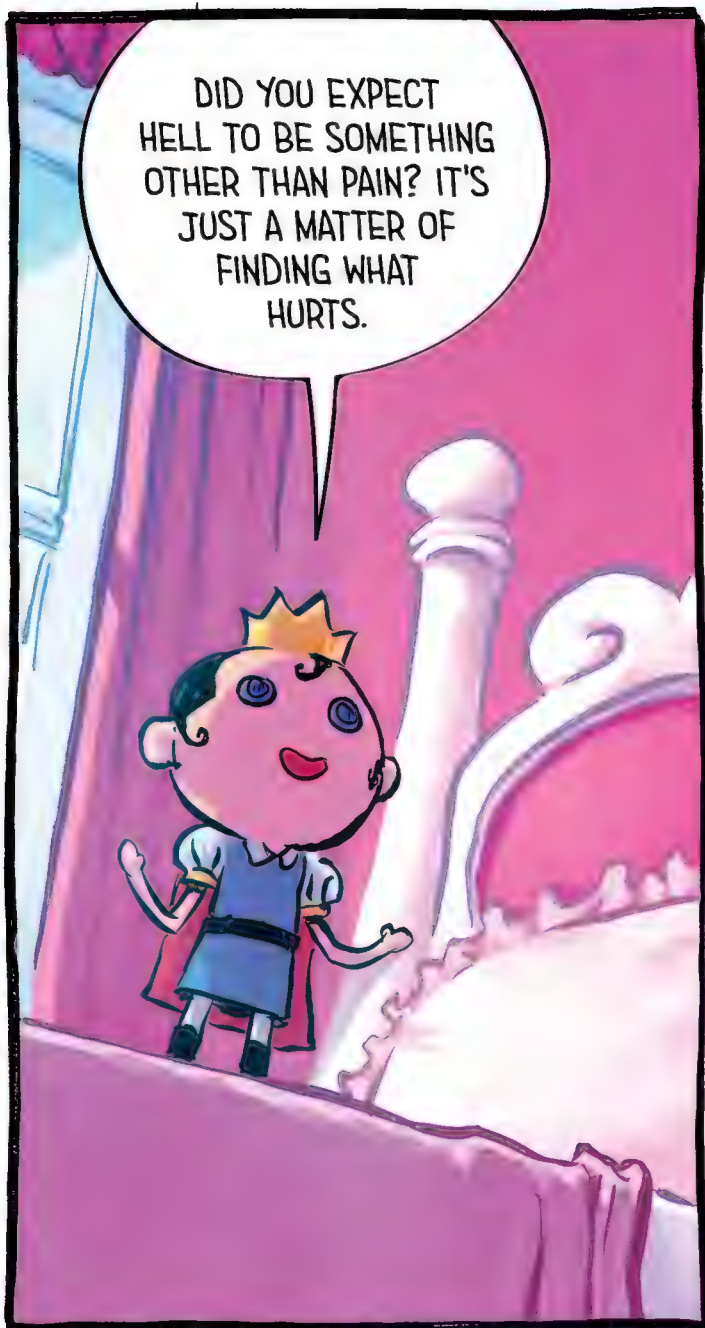


THIS ISN'T
REAL.

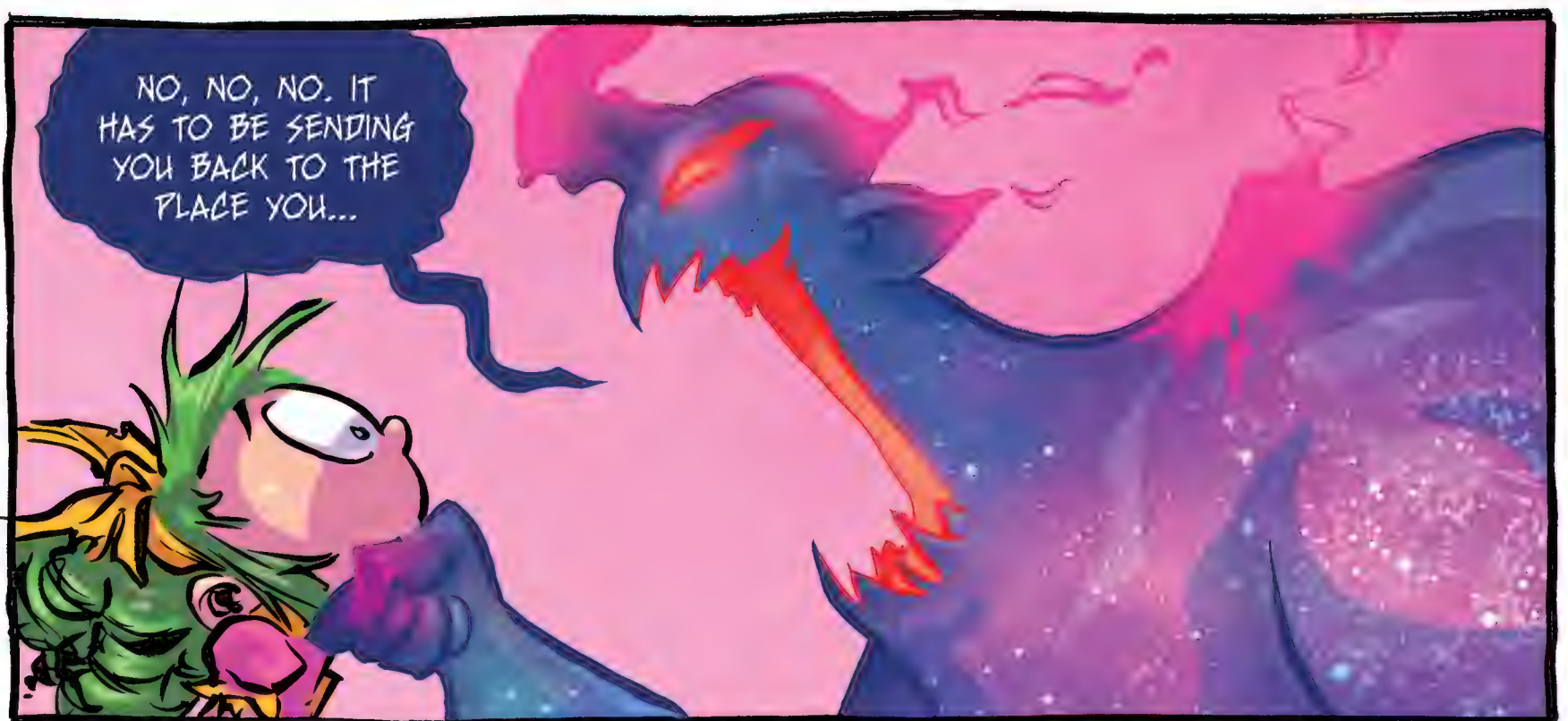
YOU'RE NOT
REAL!

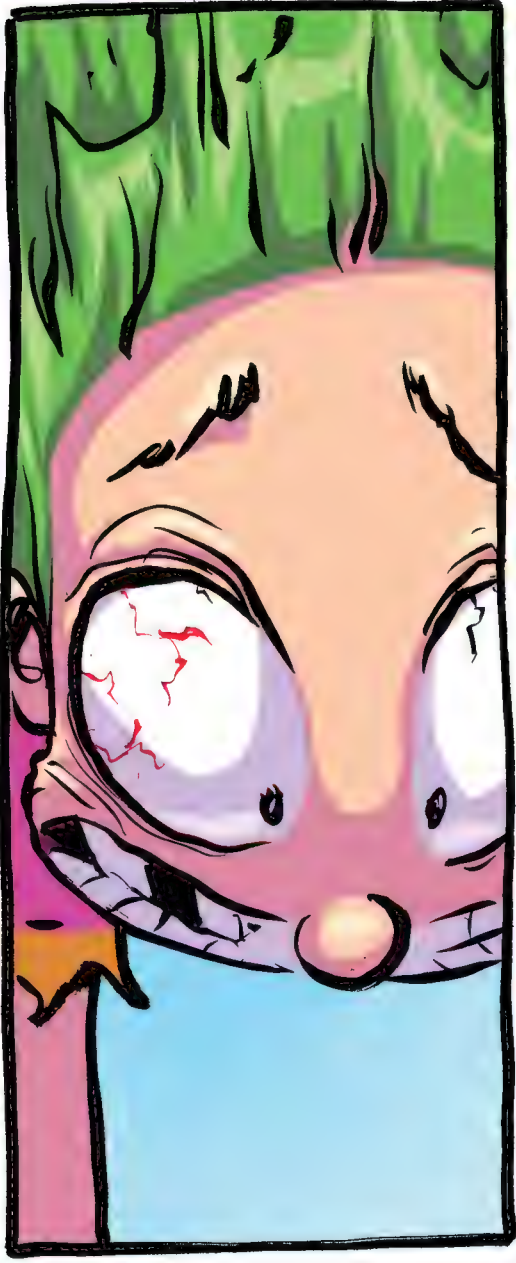




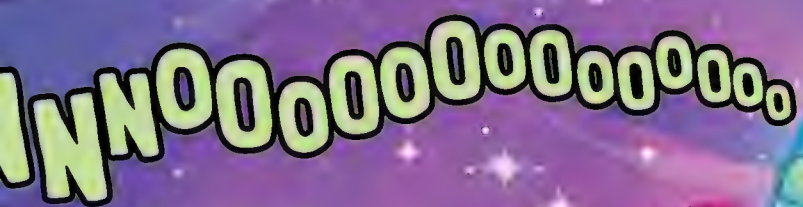








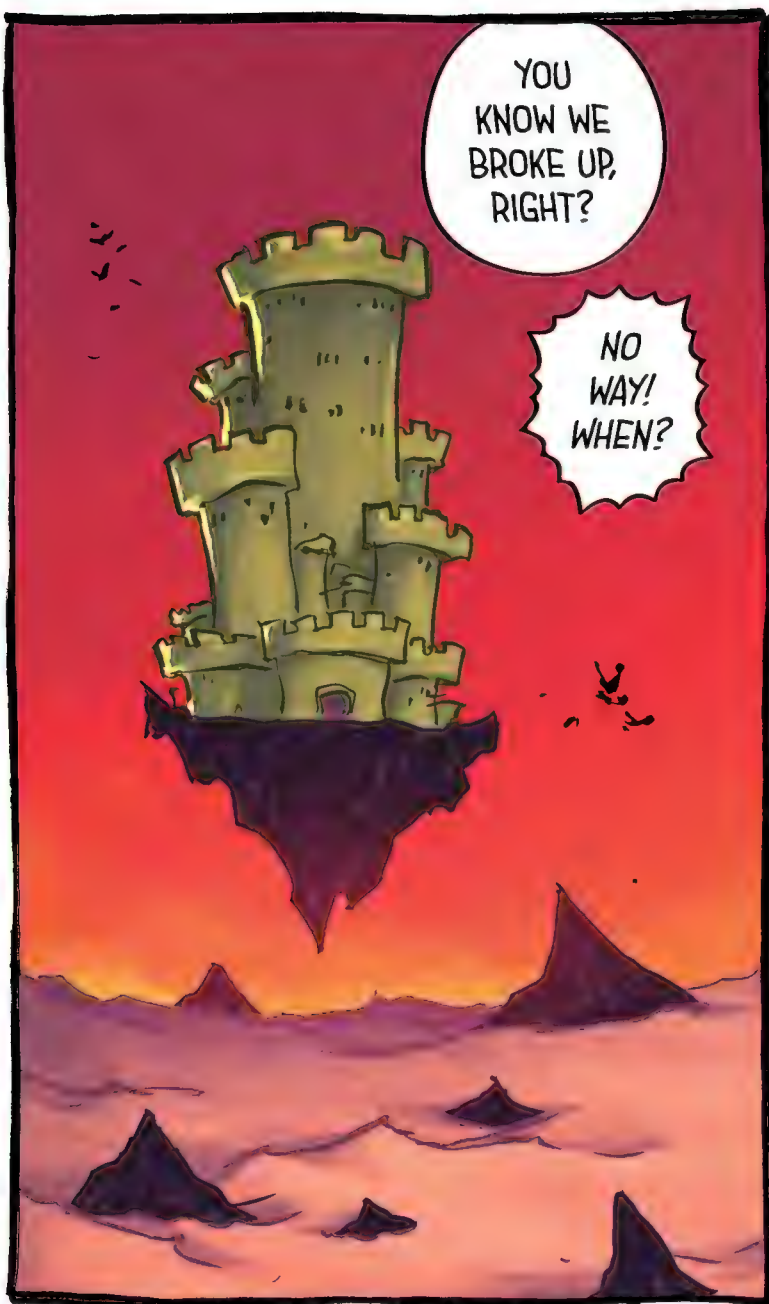






SEVENTEEN





YOU
KNOW WE
BROKE UP,
RIGHT?

NO
WAY!
WHEN?



ABOUT A
MONTH AGO. CAN YOU
BELIEVE I CAUGHT HIM
WITH SOME DEMON
FROM ONE OF THE
UPPER RINGS?

GET
OUT!

I
KNOW, RIGHT?
WHATEVER. I'M NOT
LOSING NO SLEEP OVER
A GORGOLITE.
ESPECIALLY--



HOLD
ON, GIRL. SOMEONE'S
CALLING THE BOSS'S
SPECIAL LINE.

IT'S
ALL GOOD. I
HAVE A SERPENT
APPOINTMENT IN A
BIT. TALK TO YOU
SOON.



HELLO, YOU'VE
REACHED THE
LOWEST RUNG OF ALL
HELLS, JEANIE
SPEAKING. HOW CAN
I HELP YOU?



HEY
JEANIE, IT'S
HORRIBELLA. IS
THE BOSSMAN
IN?

HEY,
HORRBSIE.
YEAH, LET ME SEE
IF I CAN GET HIM
FOR YOU.



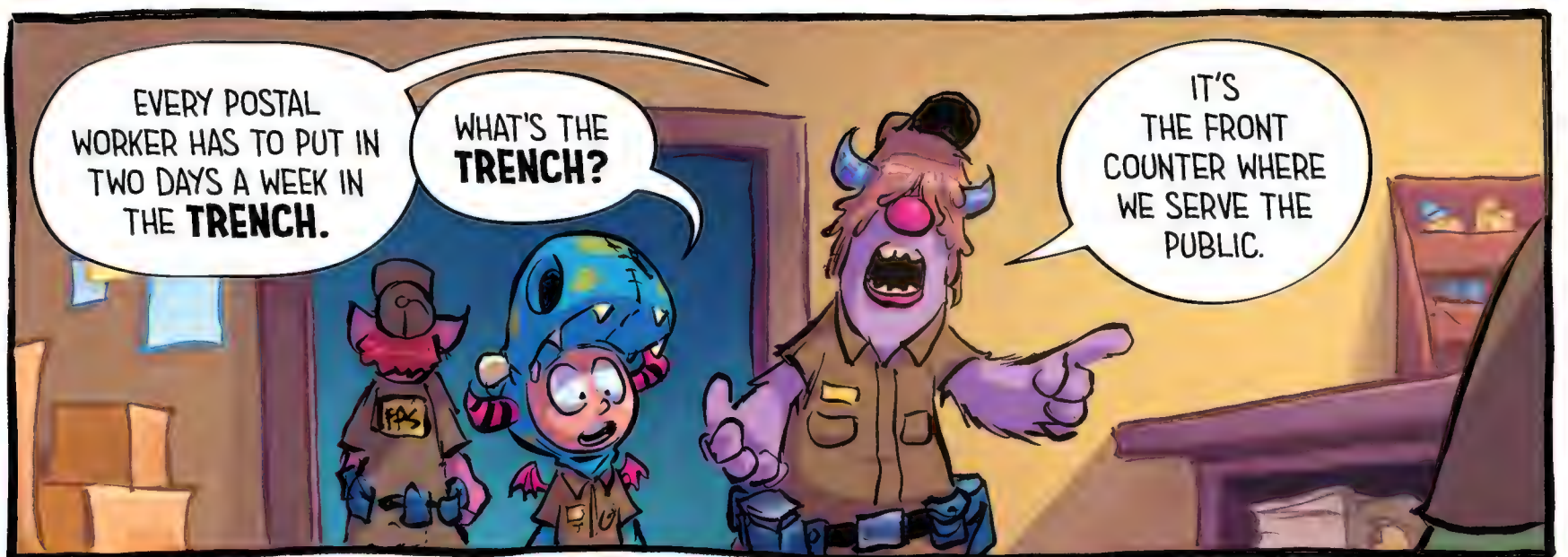
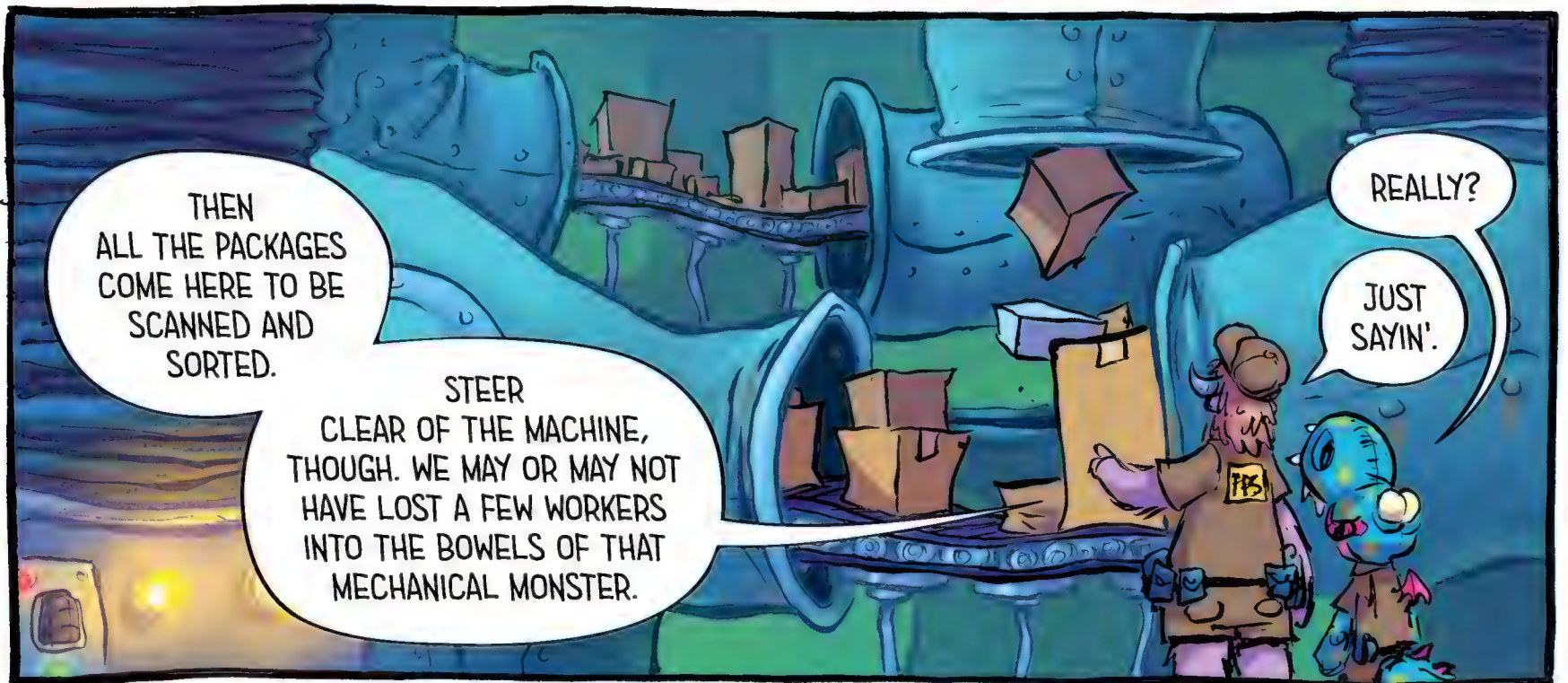






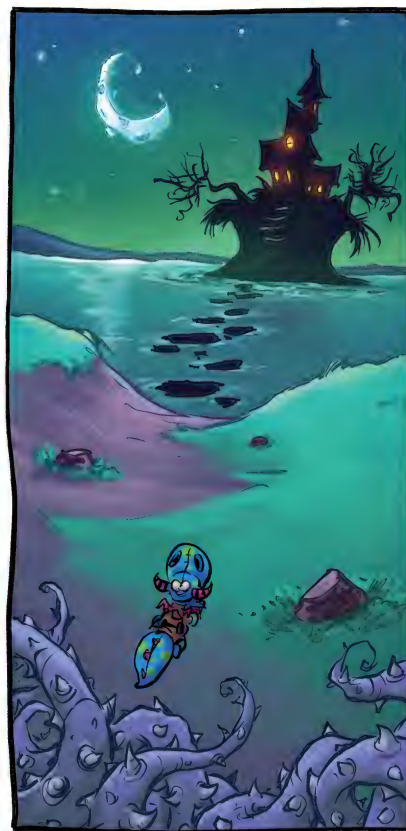
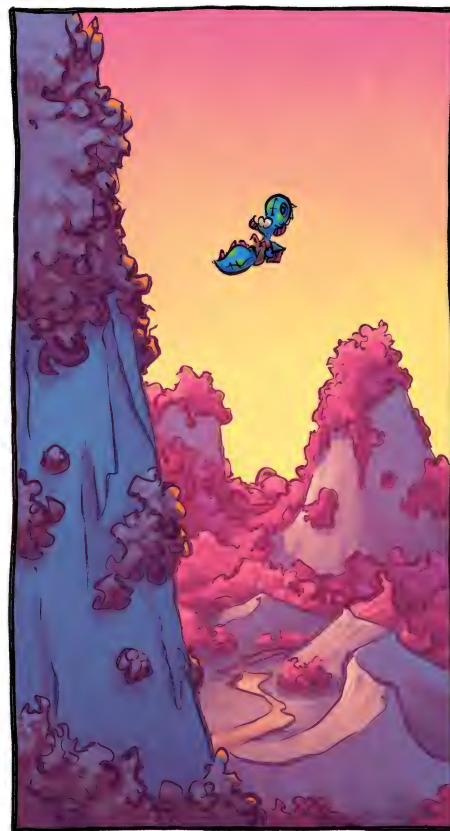
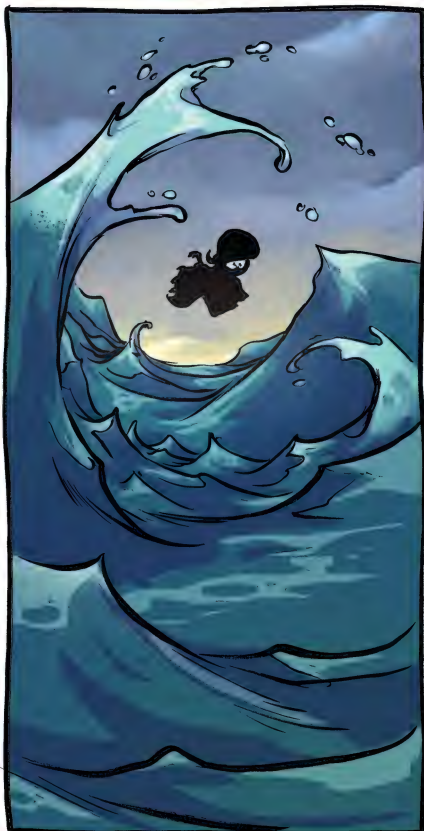
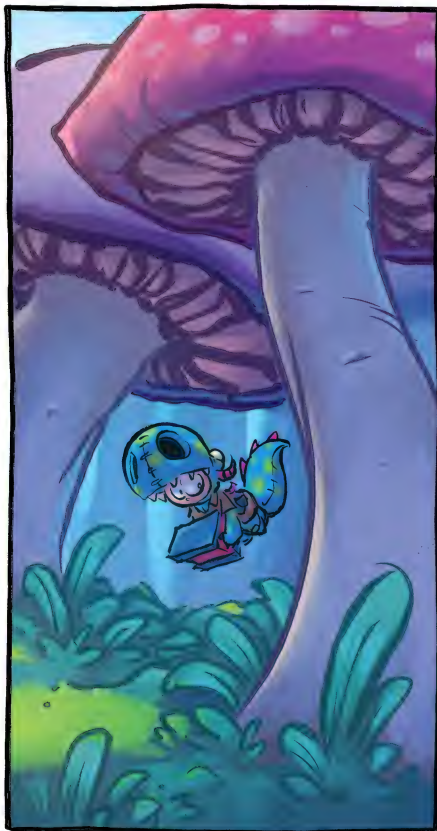
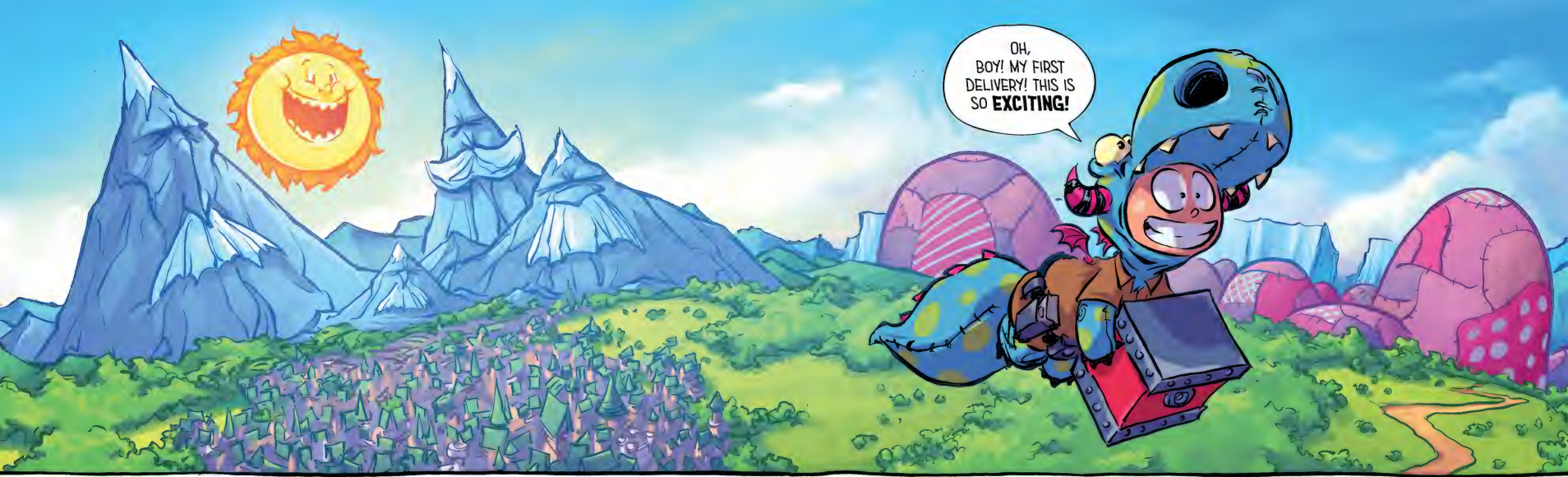
...DUNCAN
DRAGON!











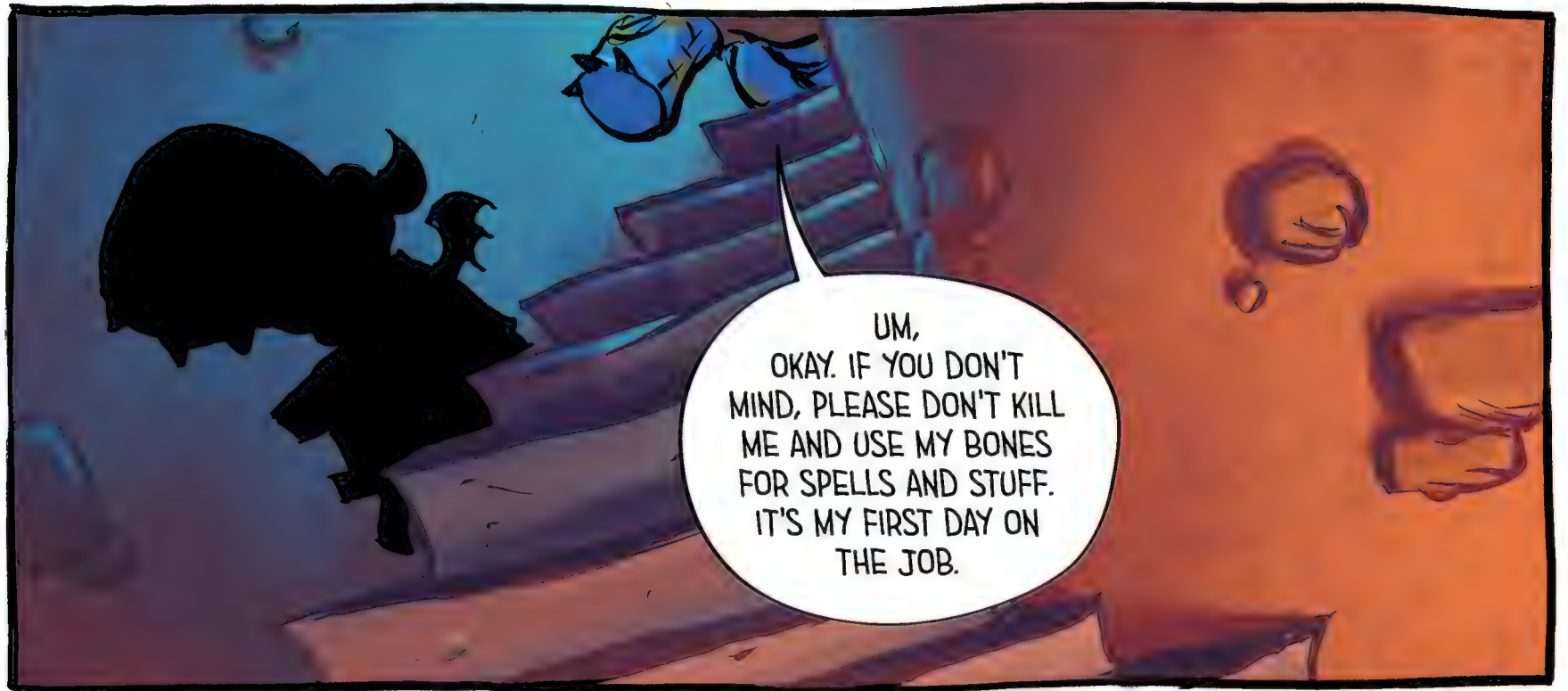




HELLO? MISS
HORRIBELLA? I'VE GOT A
PACKAGE FOR YOU FROM...
FROM, WELL, SOMEONE
WHO CALLED HIMSELF
"BILL."



I'M
DOWN HERE.
BE A DEAR AND
BRING IT TO
ME.



UM,
OKAY. IF YOU DON'T
MIND, PLEASE DON'T KILL
ME AND USE MY BONES
FOR SPELLS AND STUFF.
IT'S MY FIRST DAY ON
THE JOB.



DON'T BE SILLY,
BOY. I HAVE NO USE
FOR THE BONES OF
SOME LITTLE PHONY
DRAGON.



YES,
FAIRYLAND HAS
EVERYTHING ONE'S
MIND CAN IMAGINE
AND EVEN MORE
THAT IT CANNOT.



ALL
OF THE MAGIC
AND WONDER ONE
COULD WANT.



STILL, SEARCH
AS FAR AND AS
LONG AS YOU'RE
ABLE AND YOU'LL
DISCOVER THERE
IS **ONE** THING
MISSING.



W-W-
WHAT'S
THAT?!



WHAT
EVERYTHING
NEEDS:



AN...
END.



HA!
YEAH RIGHT.
THERE'S NO
SUCH THING.
FAIRYLAND WILL
GO ON
FOREVER!

BESIDES,
LOOKS LIKE YOUR
FRIEND THERE IS
GOING TO NEED A FEW
TURTLE BURGERS
BEFORE ANY KIND
OF **END** IS IN
SIGHT.



DON'T
LISTEN TO HIM. YOU
LOOK **FANTASTIC**. HE'S
NOT COMPLETELY WRONG,
THOUGH. WE DO NEED TO
BREATHE A LITTLE LIFE
INTO YOU.

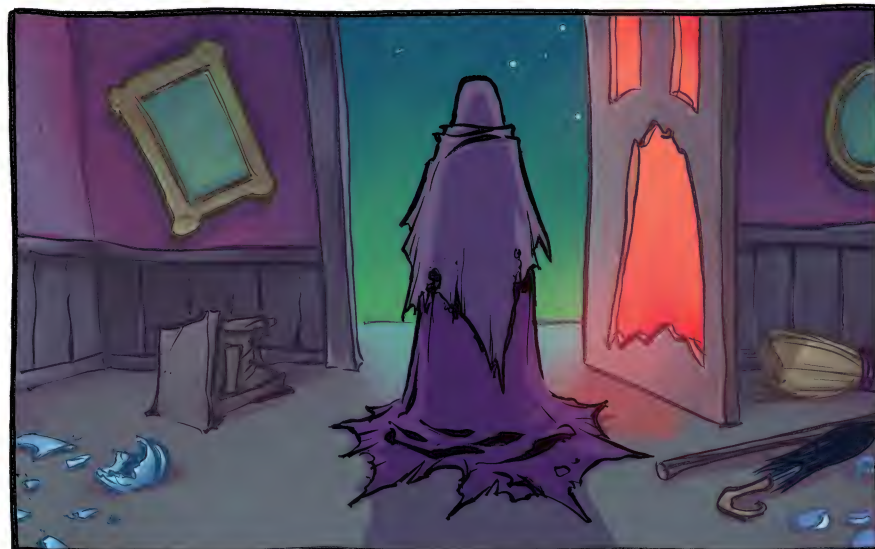
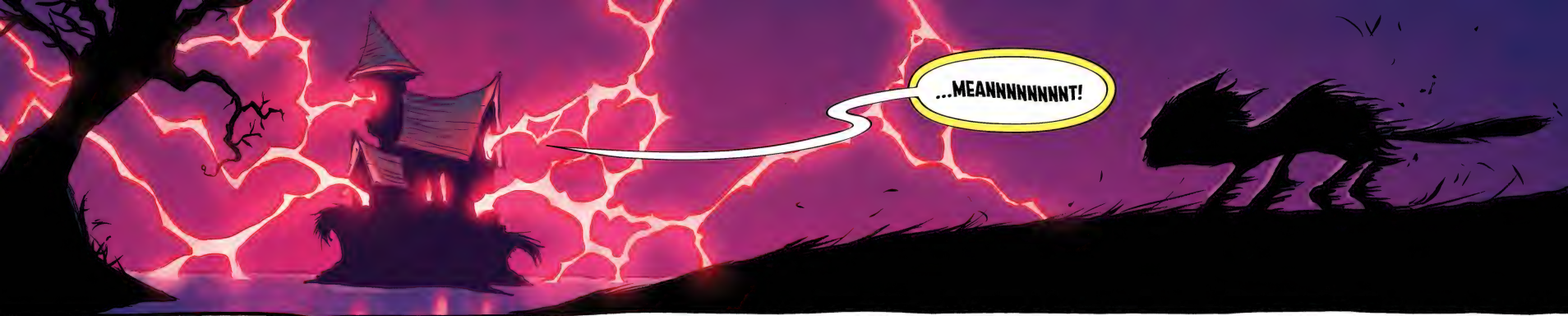


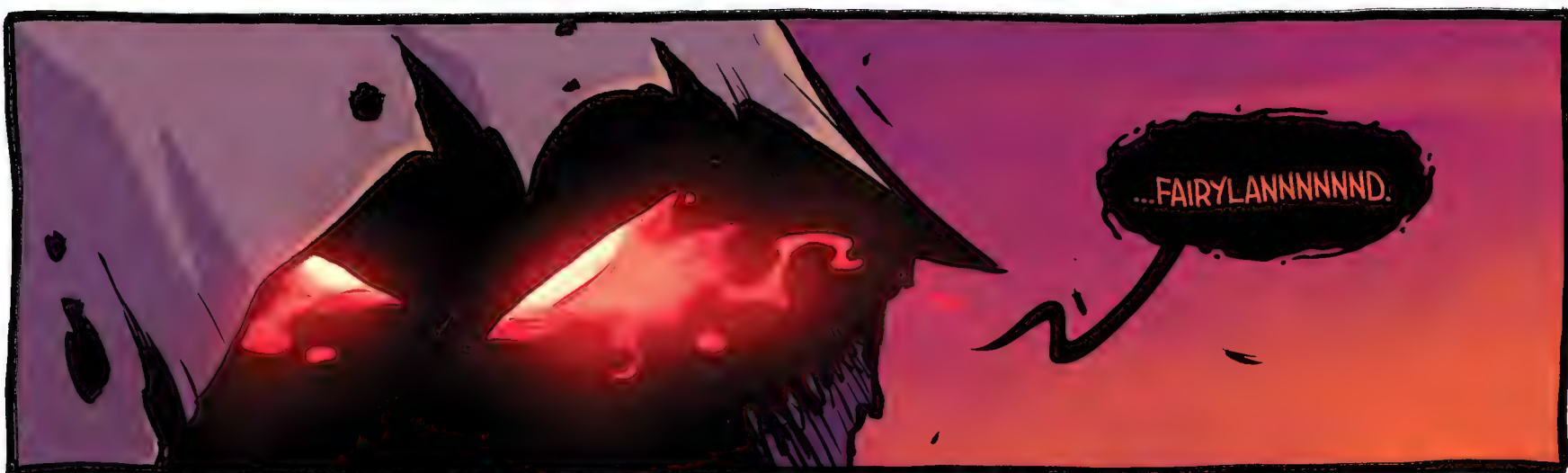
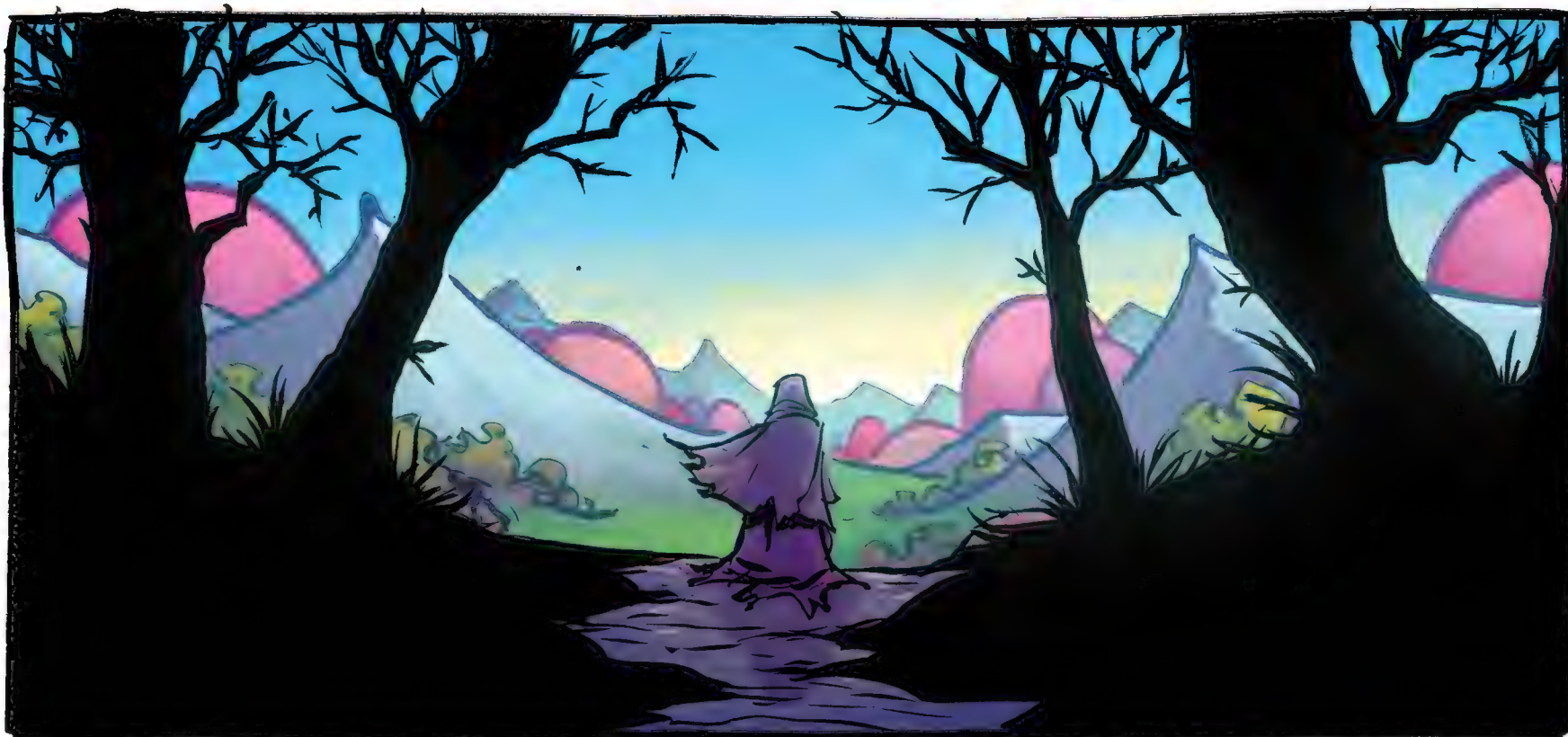
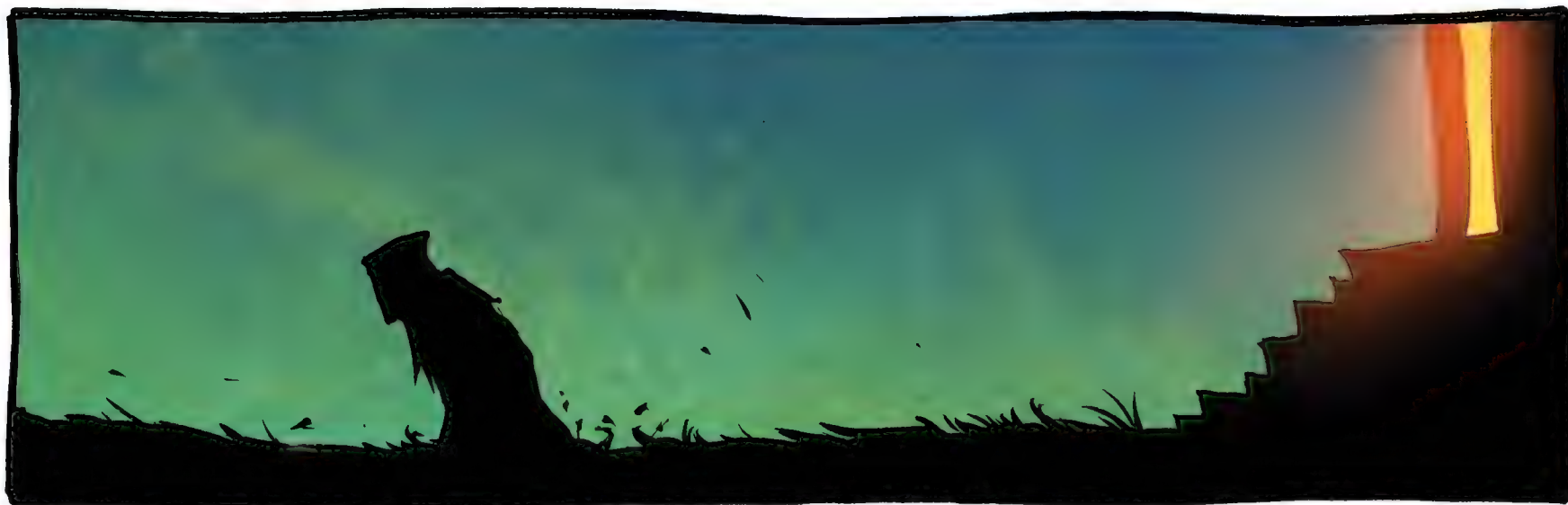
LIUUUUUFE.



WAIT! NO,
THAT'S NOT
WHAT I...



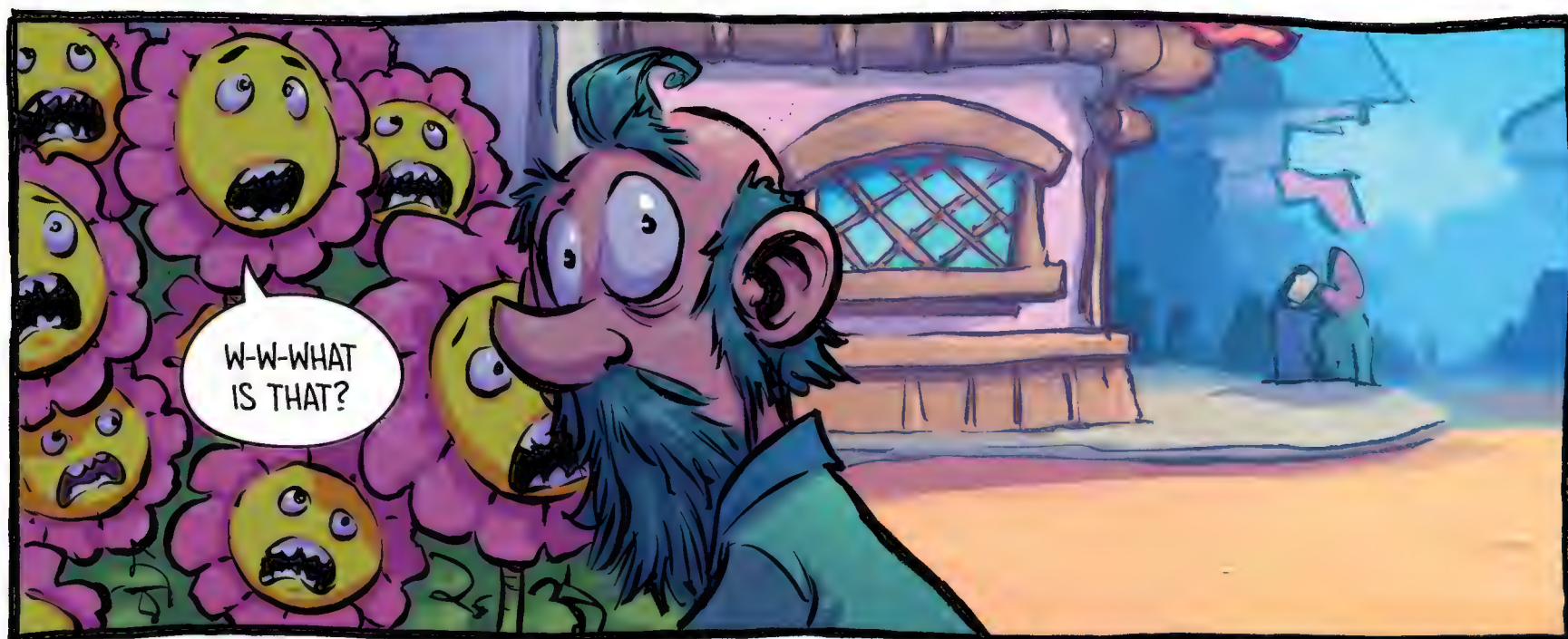






EIGHTEEN







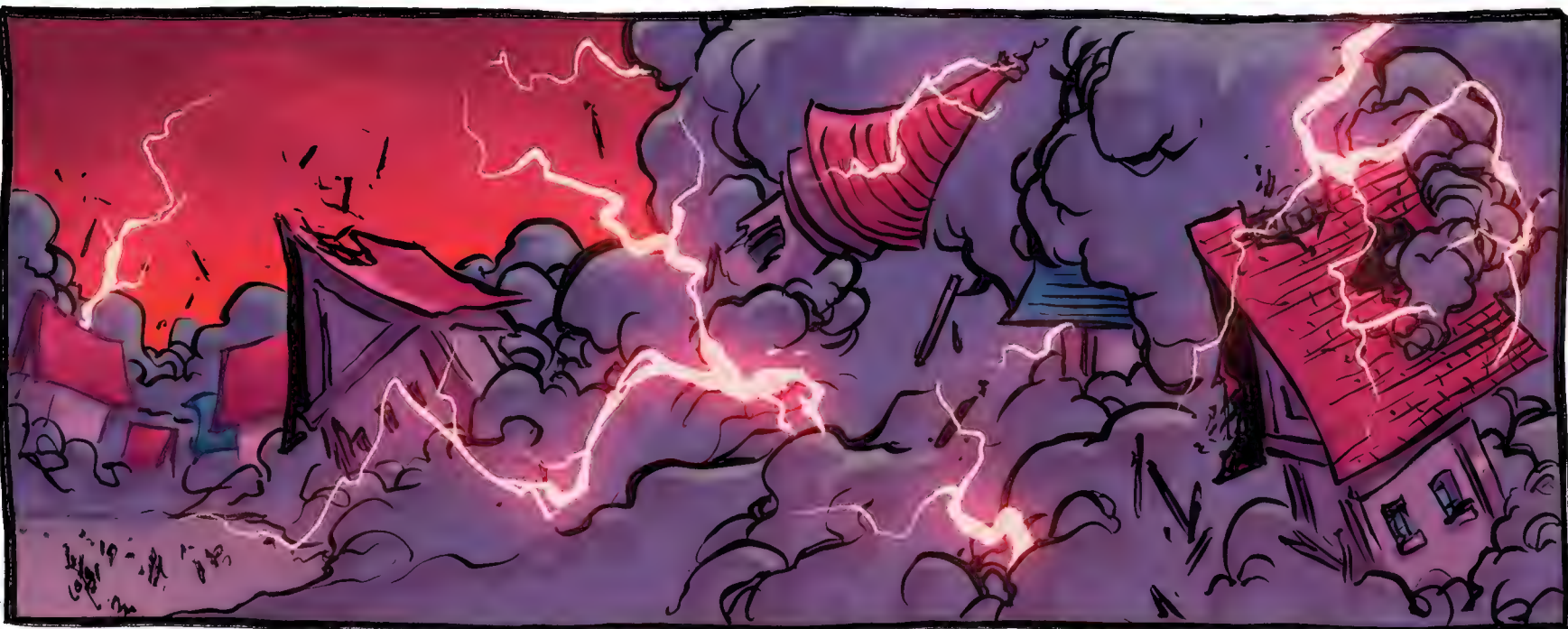
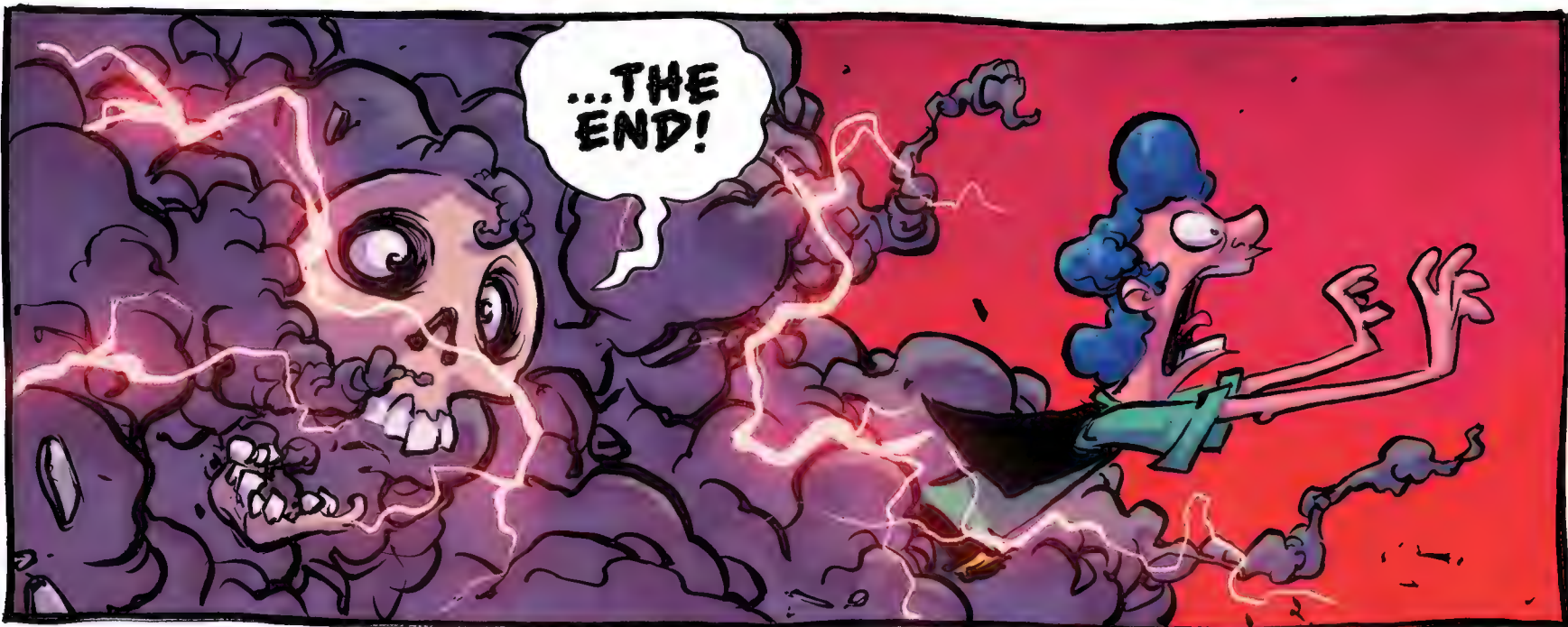
WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

I'VE
NEVER SEEN
ANYTHING LIKE
THIS!

IS
THIS A
STORM?

I
KNEW IT!
THE END IS
HERE!

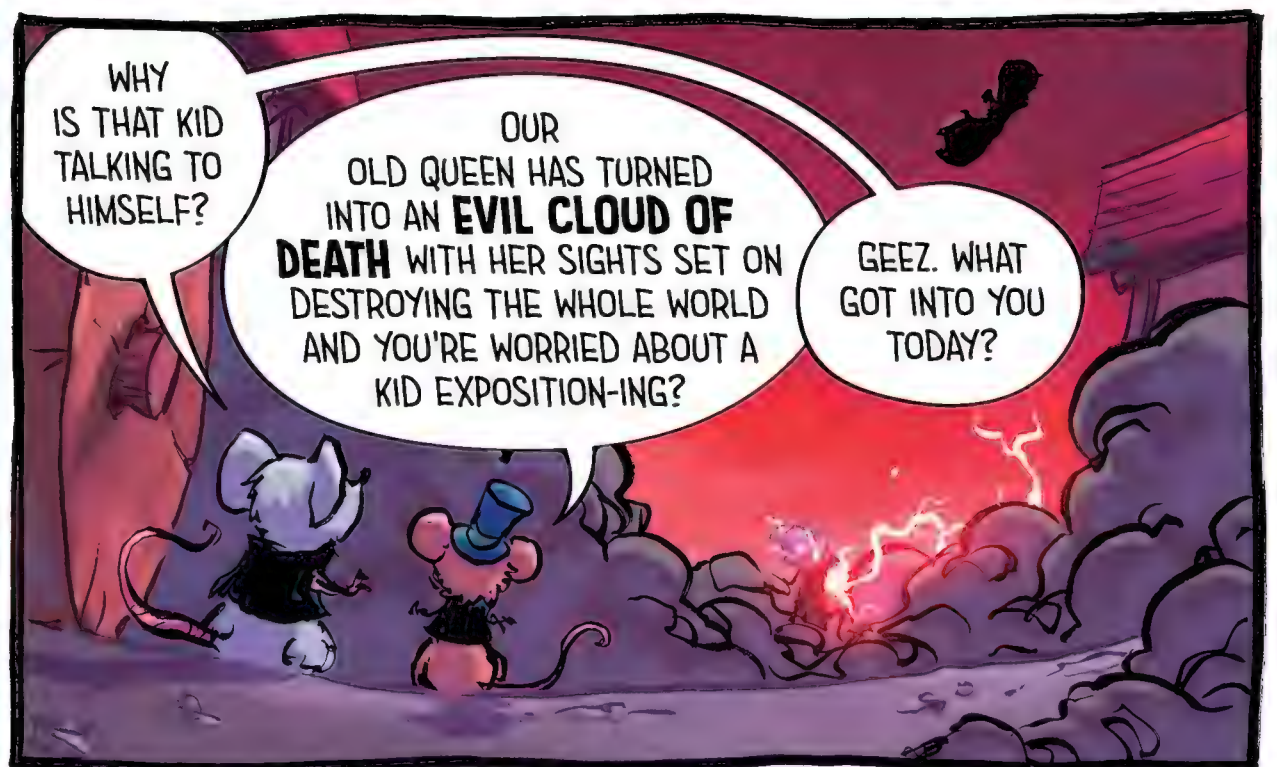
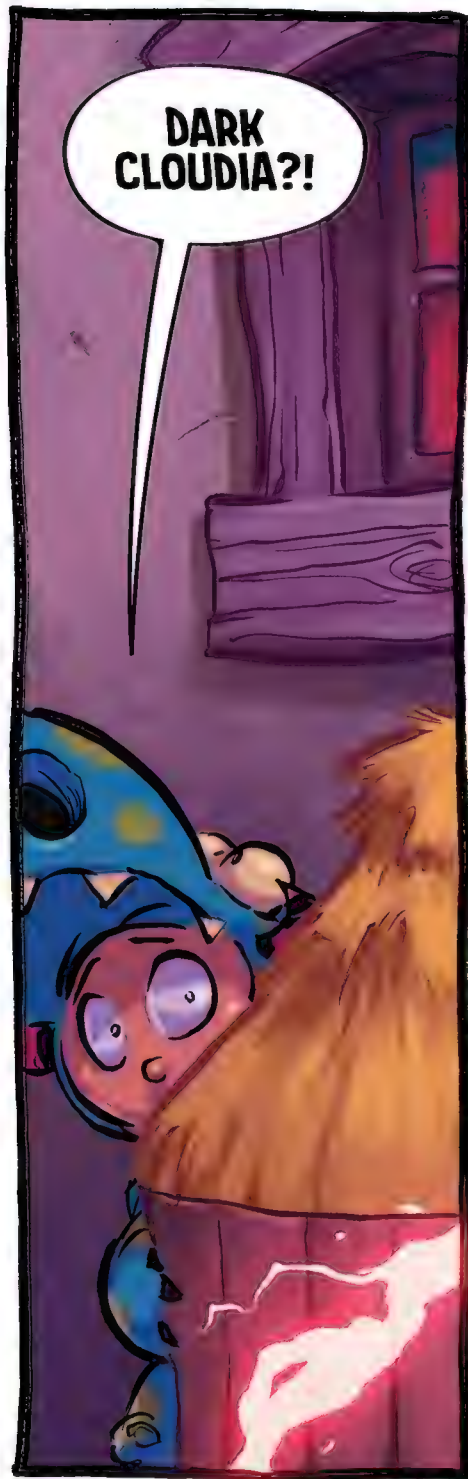
PLEASE,
HONEY, CALM
DOWN. I'M SURE
THIS WILL PASS
AND WE'LL ALL
BE OKAY.







...I
HAVE MISSED
YOU SO.





I'M
LOOKING FOR THIS
FLY. GOES BY THE
NAME LARRY. YOU
SEEN HIM?

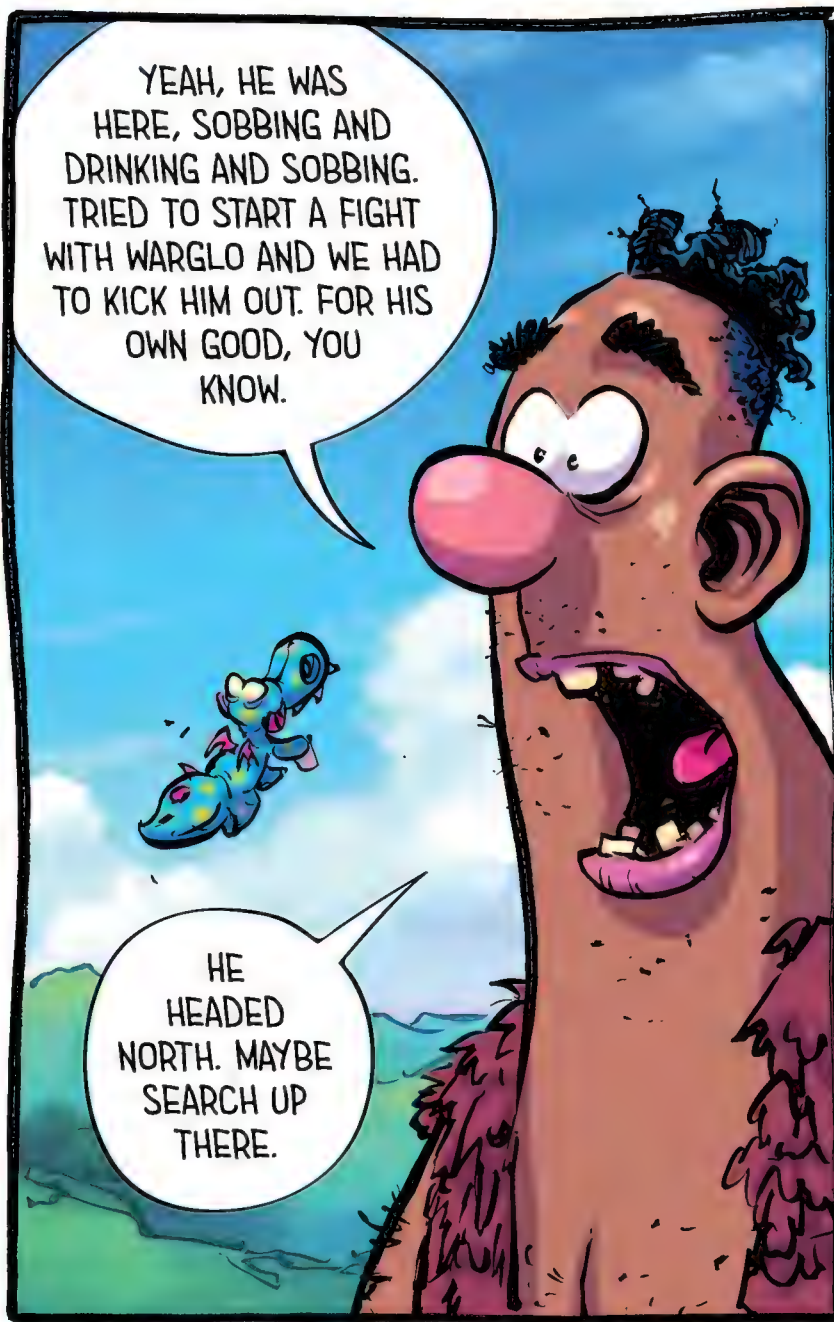
NO,
LITTLE DRAGON.
NOT SINCE HIS
COMPANION KILLED
MY BROTHER.



THIS
GUIDE HAS NOT
CROSSED INTO THE WOOD OF
THE WOOHOO SINCE LORD FIG
BANISHED HIS COMPANION
MANY MOONS AGO.



HE HASN'T BEEN
HERE, BUT I THINK I
HEARD THAT THE
GIANTS OF VALLEY TOP
HAD TO REMOVE HIM
FROM THEIR LAND A
WHILE BACK. CHECK
WITH THEM.



YEAH, HE WAS
HERE, SOBBING AND
DRINKING AND SOBBING.
TRIED TO START A FIGHT
WITH WARGLO AND WE HAD
TO KICK HIM OUT. FOR HIS
OWN GOOD, YOU
KNOW.

HE
HEADED
NORTH. MAYBE
SEARCH UP
THERE.

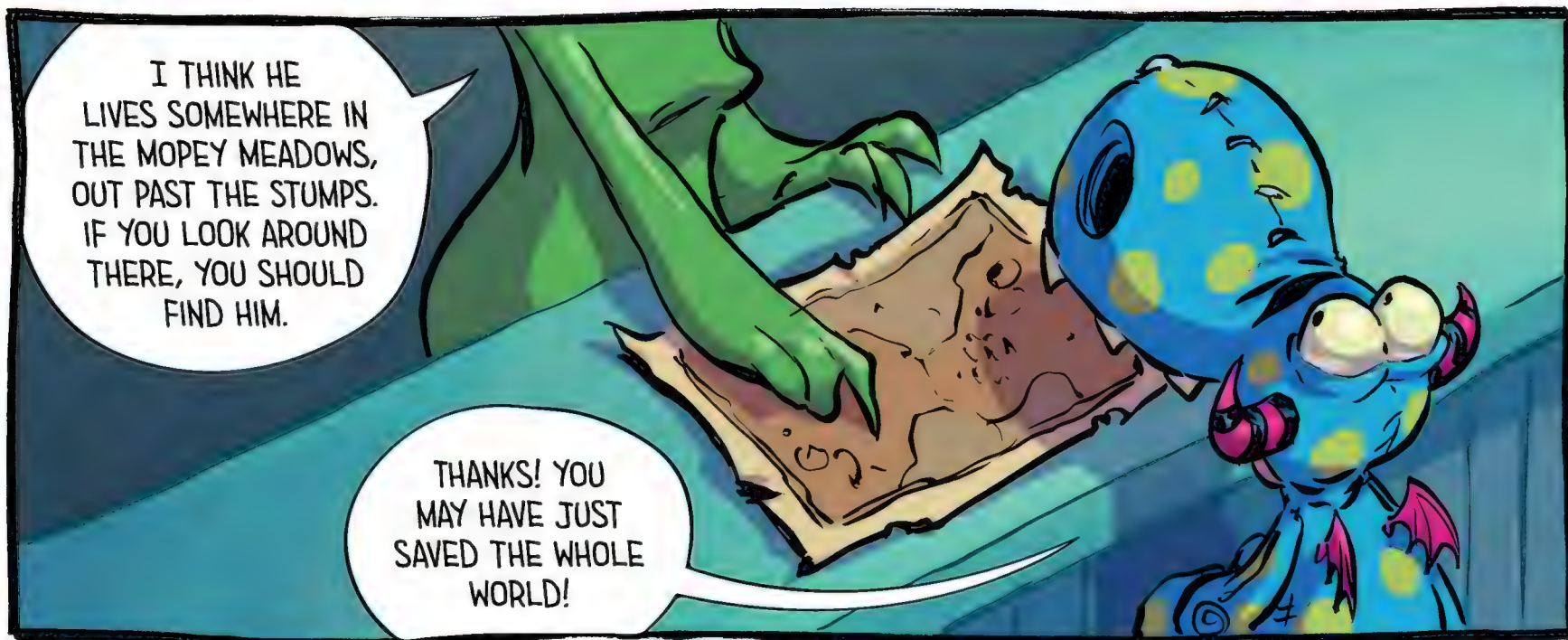


I'M SURE THE ANSWER IS NO, BUT HAVE YOU SEEN THIS FLY?

YEAH, HE COMES IN HERE A FEW NIGHTS A WEEK.

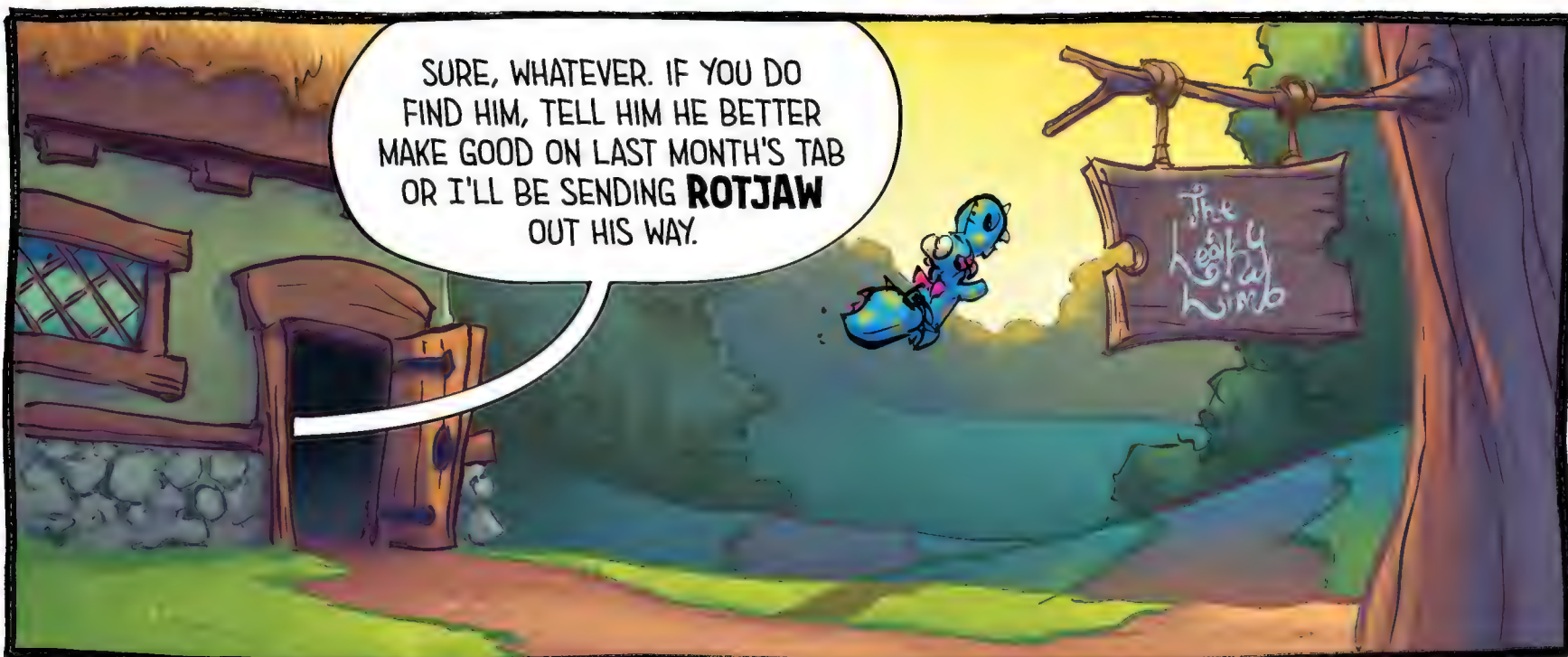


WHAT? REALLY? CAN YOU SHOW ME WHERE?



I THINK HE LIVES SOMEWHERE IN THE MOPEY MEADOWS, OUT PAST THE STUMPS. IF YOU LOOK AROUND THERE, YOU SHOULD FIND HIM.

THANKS! YOU MAY HAVE JUST SAVED THE WHOLE WORLD!



SURE, WHATEVER. IF YOU DO FIND HIM, TELL HIM HE BETTER MAKE GOOD ON LAST MONTH'S TAB OR I'LL BE SENDING **ROTJAW** OUT HIS WAY.



Ahrrrm...The
twenty-seventh
day...wait. No.



Scratch that.
That's not
what day it is.



FLUFF! Why did I
write the part where
I talked about
messaging up? Why I
am still wri---



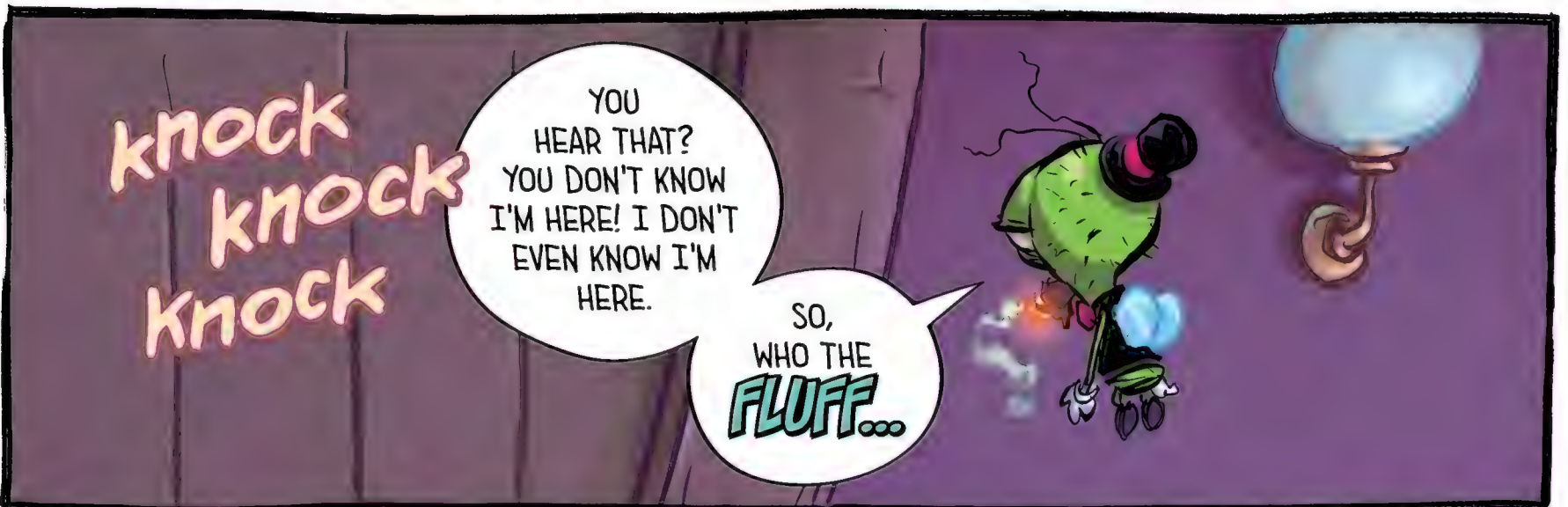
FLUFF! Why did I
write the part where
I talked about
messaging up? Why I
am still wri---



knock
knock
knock



NOBODY
'POSED TO KNOW
I LIVE HERE.



knock
knock
knock

YOU
HEAR THAT?
YOU DON'T KNOW
I'M HERE! I DON'T
EVEN KNOW I'M
HERE.

SO,
WHO THE
FLUFF...



...IS
HERE?

HI,
LARRY.





YOU KNOW HOW
DEATH WORKS,
YEAH? OR HAS THAT
COSTUME FINALLY CUT
OFF ALL AIR TO
YOUR BRAIN?



LISTEN! STOP
FEELING SORRY FOR
YOUR DRUNK SELF AND
JUST LISTEN.

CLOUDIA
WAS DEAD,
RIGHT?



YUP.
GERT KILLED
HER GOOD. ONE OF
THE WORST MOVES
SHE MADE HERE.
BESIDES DYING
HERSELF.



WELL, SHE'S
BACK AND SHE'S
DETERMINED TO
ERASE THIS WHOLE
WORLD AND
EVERYONE IN
IT.

SO IF SHE'S BACK
FROM THE DEAD, THEN
THE ONLY PERSON WHO
CAN STOP HER CAN
COME BACK TOO.

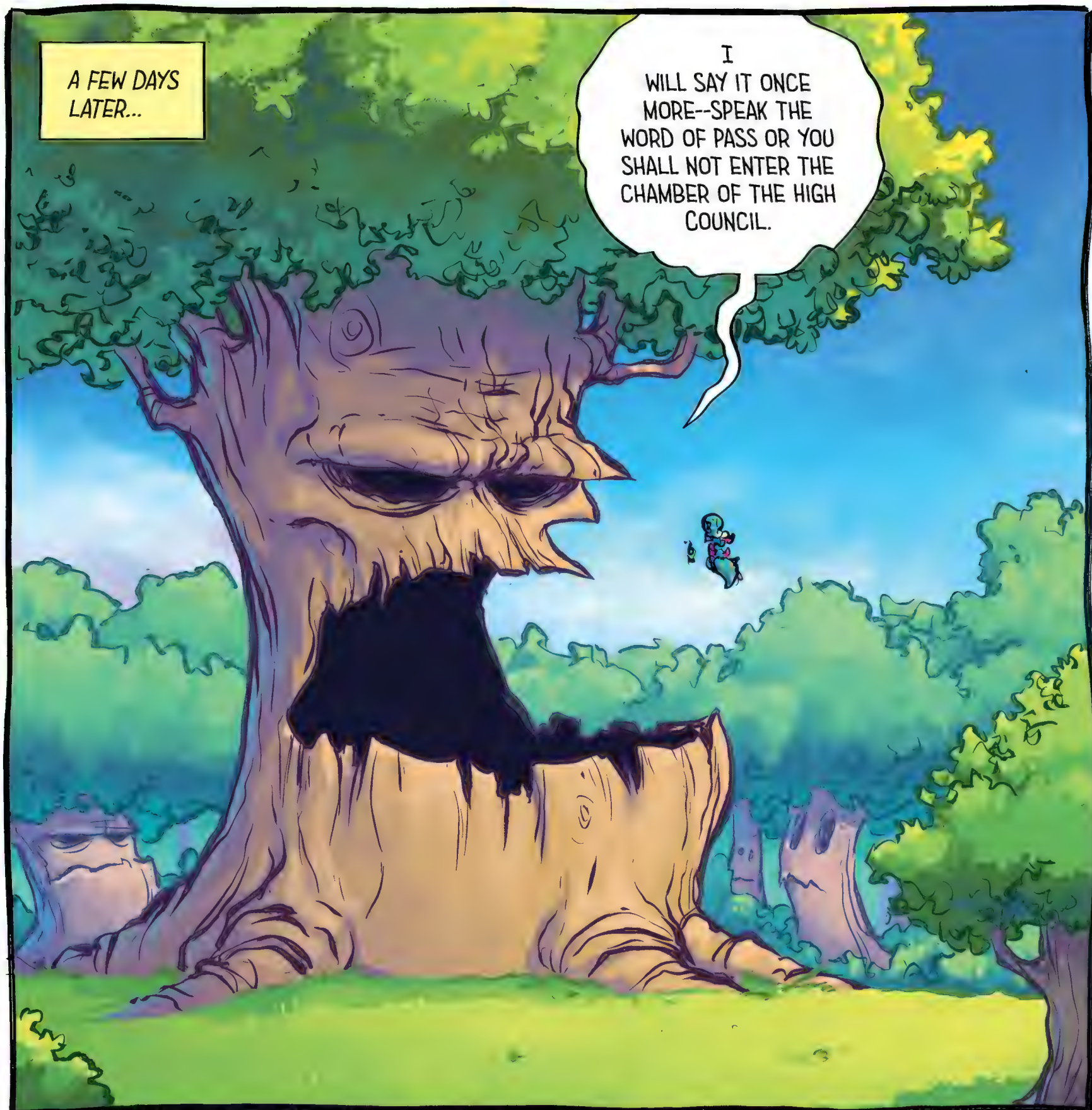


DANG, DUNCAN.
THAT'S PRETTY SOUND
LOGIC. I CAN'T ARGUE
WITH ANY OF IT.
I'M IN.

BUT
TO DO THIS,
WE'RE GOING TO
HAVE TO BREAK SOME
BIG RULES, SO WE
NEED TO GO SEE
SOME PEOPLE WHO
CAN HELP WITH
THAT.

A FEW DAYS
LATER...

I
WILL SAY IT ONCE
MORE--SPEAK THE
WORD OF PASS OR YOU
SHALL NOT ENTER THE
CHAMBER OF THE HIGH
COUNCIL.

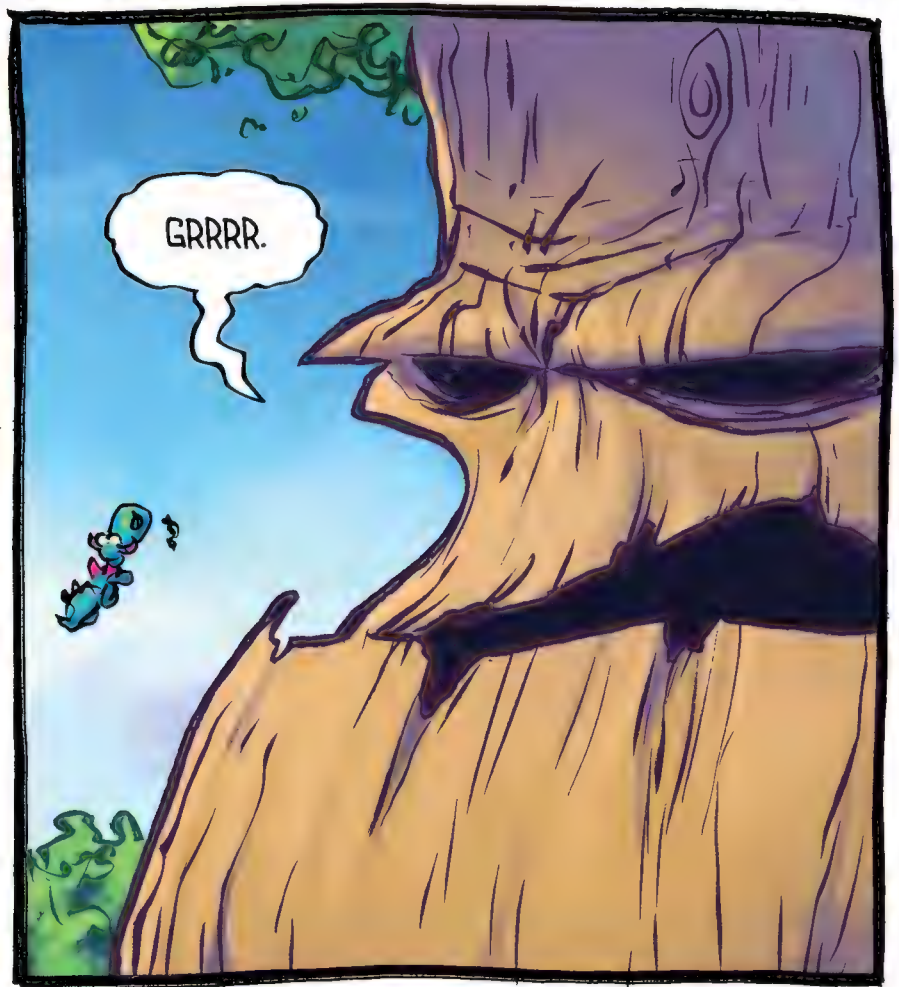
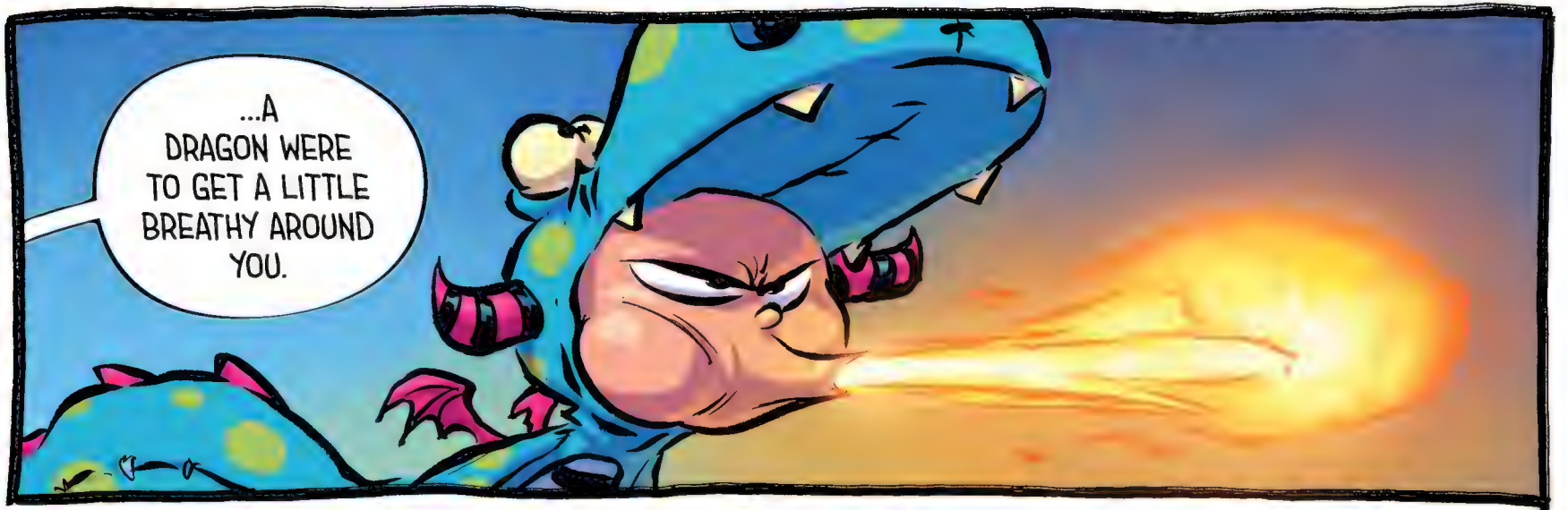


I DON'T KNOW HOW MANY
WAYS I CAN EXPLAIN THIS TO YOU,
BARQUE, BUT WE'RE HERE TO HELP
SAVE FAIRYLAND. WE CAN'T DO IT
WITHOUT SPEAKING TO THE
COUNCIL.

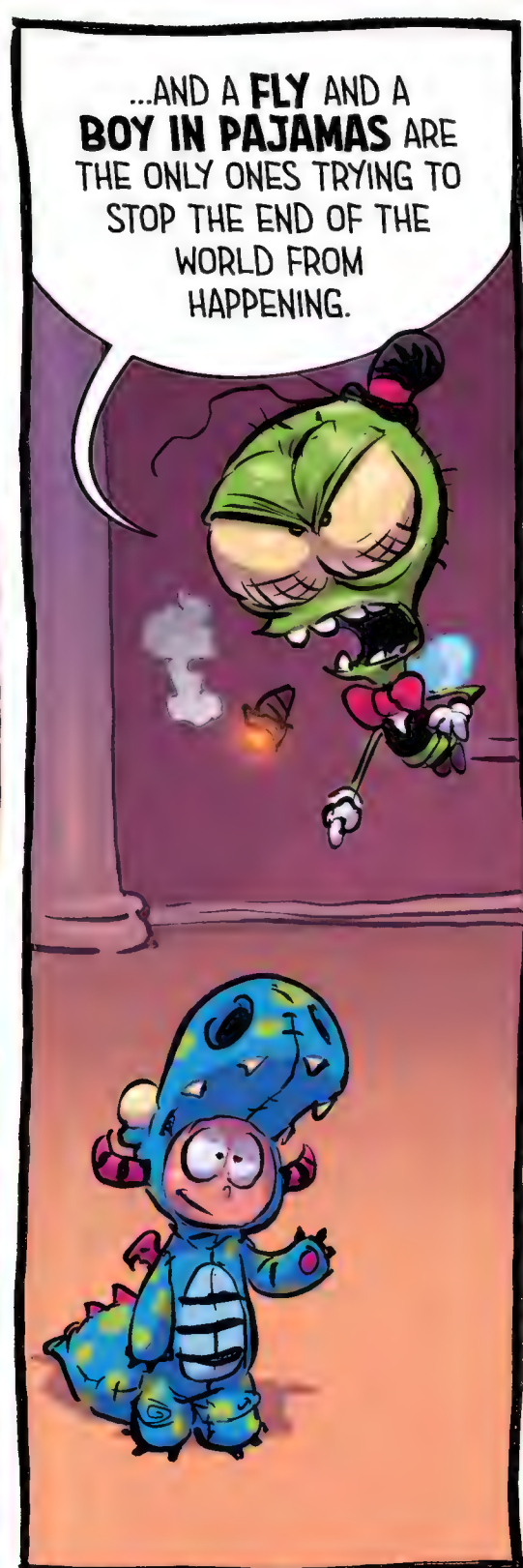


MY
ROOTS REACH
DEEPER THAN TIME,
SO YOUR WORRY OF
THE END IS OF NO
CONCERN TO
ME.











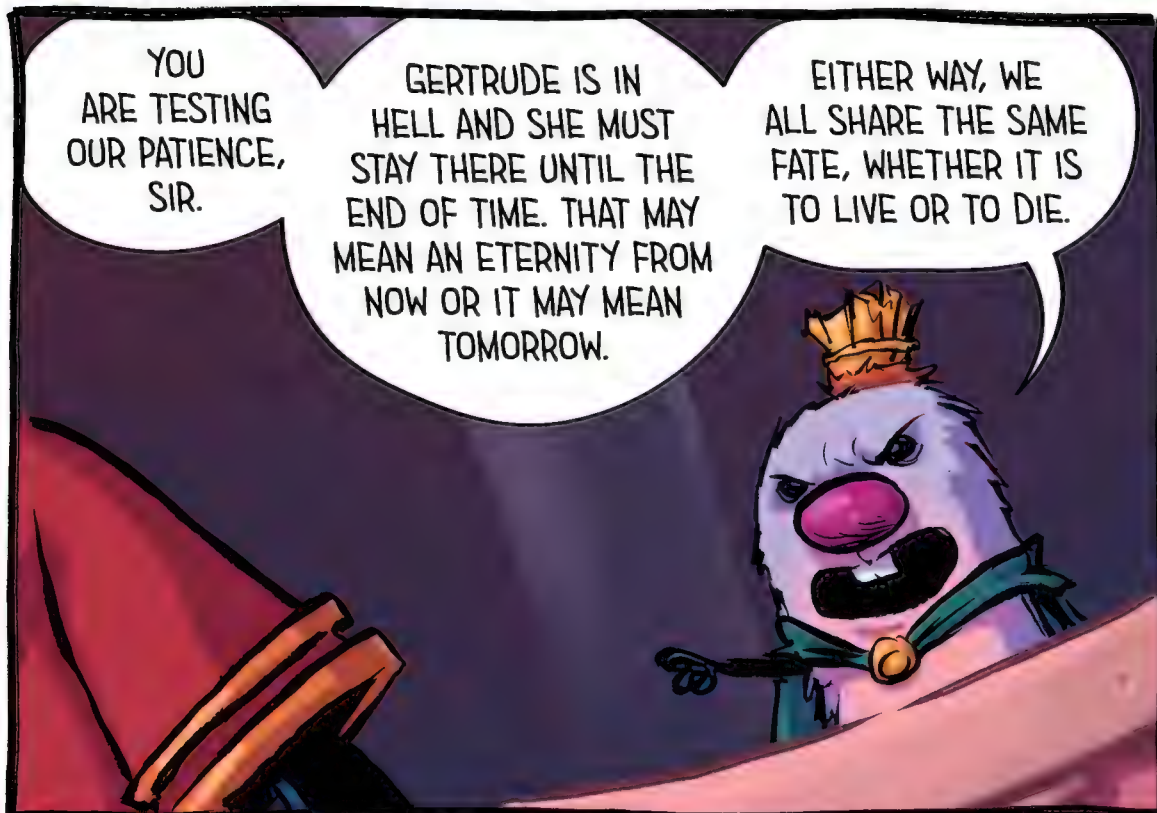
YOU HAVE FORGOTTEN
YOUR PLACE AND **OURS!**
THIS IS NOT THE FIRST **END**
OF THE WORLD WE HAVE
WATCHED COME OUR
WAY.

WE
HAVE RULES THAT
KEEP FAIRYLAND FROM
RUIN, EVEN IN THE FACE
OF RUIN ITSELF. BREAKING
THEM WOULD LEAD
TO--



LET ME
GUESS...

...RUIN?



YOU
ARE TESTING
OUR PATIENCE,
SIR.

GERTRUDE IS IN
HELL AND SHE MUST
STAY THERE UNTIL THE
END OF TIME. THAT MAY
MEAN AN ETERNITY FROM
NOW OR IT MAY MEAN
TOMORROW.

EITHER WAY, WE
ALL SHARE THE SAME
FATE, WHETHER IT IS
TO LIVE OR TO DIE.



**YOU ARE ALL
TERRIBLE!**



**WATCH
YOUR TONGUE,
CHILD!**



I WILL NOT! YOU'RE
HORRIBLE PEOPLE...OR
THINGS, OR WHATEVER. YOU
TAKE KIDS FROM THEIR
HOMES, FAMILIES, AND
FRIENDS.

YOU
PRETEND LIKE THIS
WORLD IS SOME SORT
OF SPECIAL GIFT TO US,
WHEN REALLY IT'S YOUR
OWN SICK LITTLE
GAME.

IT'S
NOT A GAME. IT'S OUR
LIVES. YOU HAVE YOUR
RULES, BUT WE DIDN'T GET
THE CHANCE TO DECIDE IF
WE WANTED TO LIVE BY
THEM.

YOU
MADE THE RULES AND
NOW WE'RE GOING TO **DIE**
BY THEM UNLESS YOU LET
US HELP OURSELVES.



GERT WAS THE ONLY PERSON THAT COULD STOP CLOUDIA. SHE CAN DO IT AGAIN IF YOU BRING HER BACK.



DUNCAN, I'M SORRY BUT--

NO! **NO** BUTS!



THE BOY IS RIGHT. WE HAVE OUR RULES AND LOOK WHERE THEY'VE GOTTEN US.

CLOUDIA IS A DIRECT RESULT OF THOSE RULES AND NOW SHE'S BROUGHT FAIRYLAND TO THE EDGE OF TOTAL ANNIHILATION.



I OBJECT TO THIS! YOU CANNOT--



OH SHUT UP, JOE! NONE OF US ARE VERY FOND OF DYING, AND FIVE MINUTES BEFORE THESE TWO SHOWED UP, **YOU** BROUGHT UP USING GERT AS WELL.

SO, UNLESS ANY OF YOU WANT TO GET OUT THERE AND THROW DOWN WITH DARK CLOUDIA YOURSELVES, I SUGGEST WE GET ON WITH THIS.



HELLO, YOU'VE REACHED THE LOWEST RUNG OF THE HELLS, JEANIE SPEAKING, HOW MAY I HELP YOU?

I NEED TO SPEAK WITH YOUR BOSS, RIGHT AWAY.





NINETEEN





"...IT'S AN
ADVENTURE!"

"COME
ON, LARRY! LET'S GO
UP TO SPACE AND STEAL A
SPACE MONSTER MOM'S
EGG...IT'LL BE AN
ADVENTURE!"

DO YOU
REMEMBER WHO
SAID THAT?

IT
WAS **YOU**.
YOU SAID
IT!

FLUFF
YOU, LARRY.
SERIOUSLY!



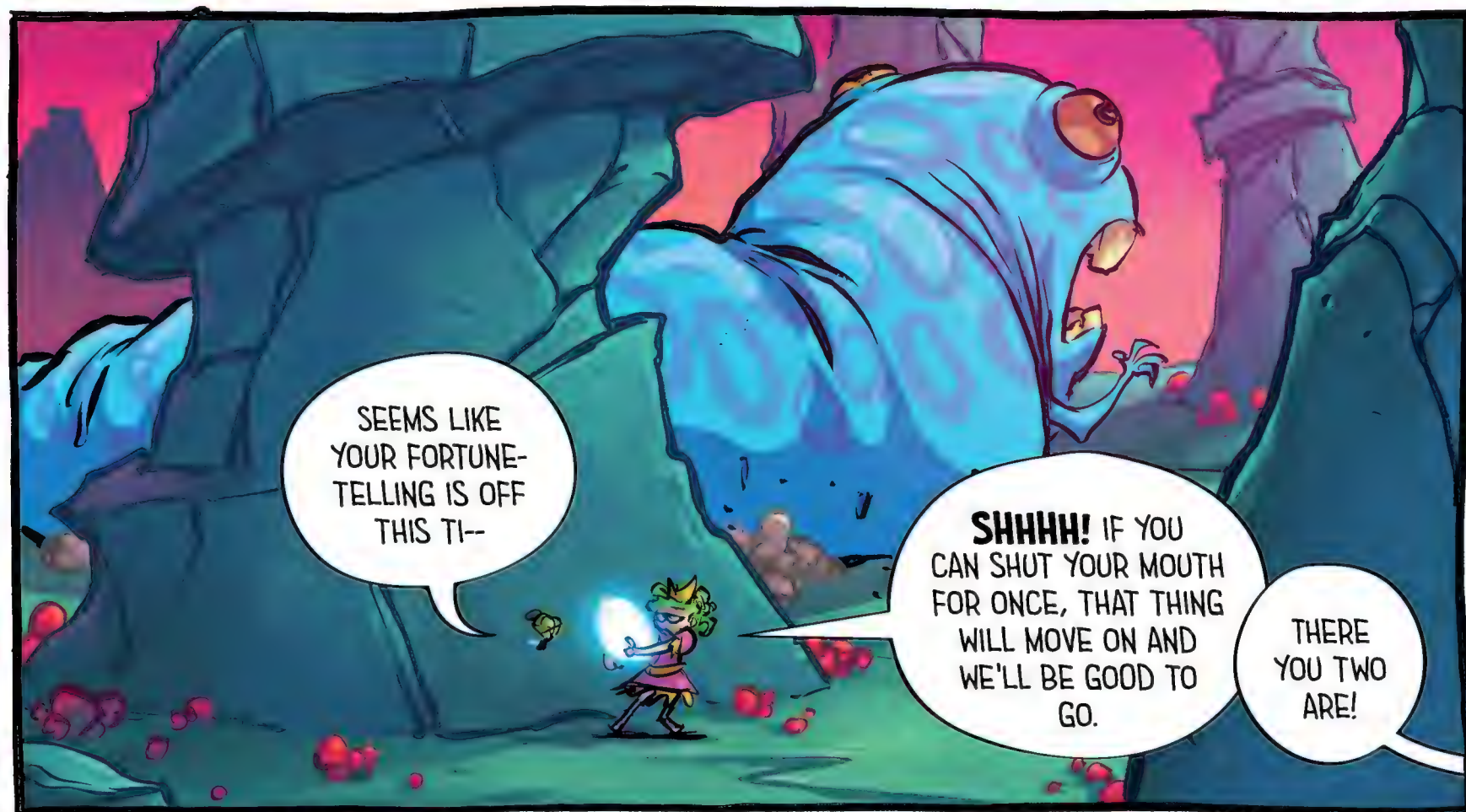


I WILL
**GLADLY
FLUFF
MYSELF** IF
WE SURVIVE
THIS LITTLE
ADVENTURE.

HOW MANY
TIMES DO I HAVE
TO TELL YOU, ONE-
BALL-IN-A-SACK
HEAD? I'VE BEEN
THROUGH ALL OF
THIS BEFORE AND
WE **ALWAYS**
SURVIVE. THAT'S
WHY IT'S MY
HELL!



FINE, THEN
WHERE IS OUR RIDE?
BUSTER BOOSTER WAS
SUPPOSED TO BE
READY AND WAITING TO
GET US OUT OF
HERE.



SEEMS LIKE
YOUR FORTUNE-
TELLING IS OFF
THIS TI--

SHHHH! IF YOU
CAN SHUT YOUR MOUTH
FOR ONCE, THAT THING
WILL MOVE ON AND
WE'LL BE GOOD TO
GO.

THERE
YOU TWO
ARE!

I HAD MY DOUBTS ABOUT YOU, LITTLE GIRL, BUT HERE YOU ARE HOLDING THE FIRST HUMPI LUMP EGG TO BE LAID IN 200 YEARS.



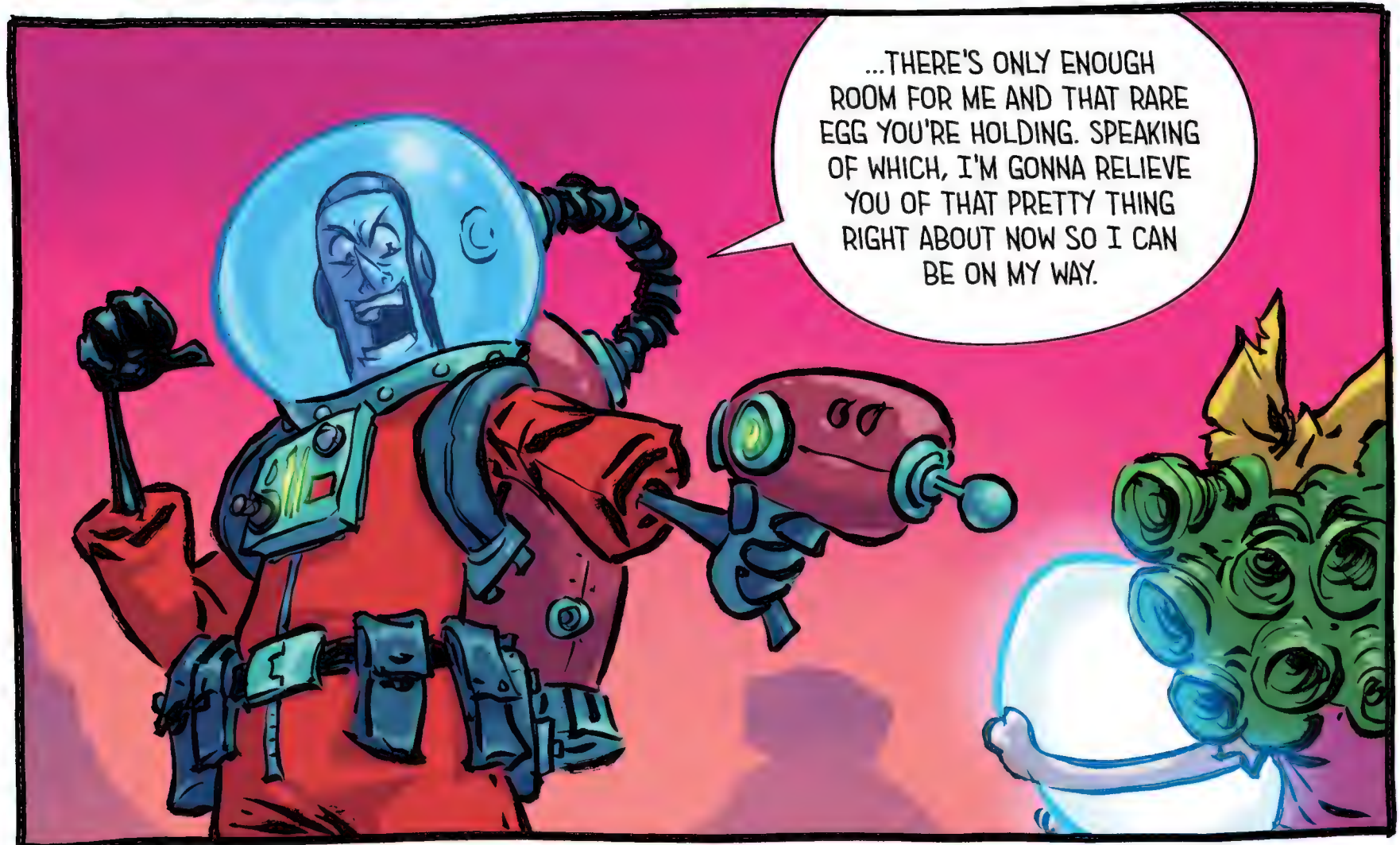
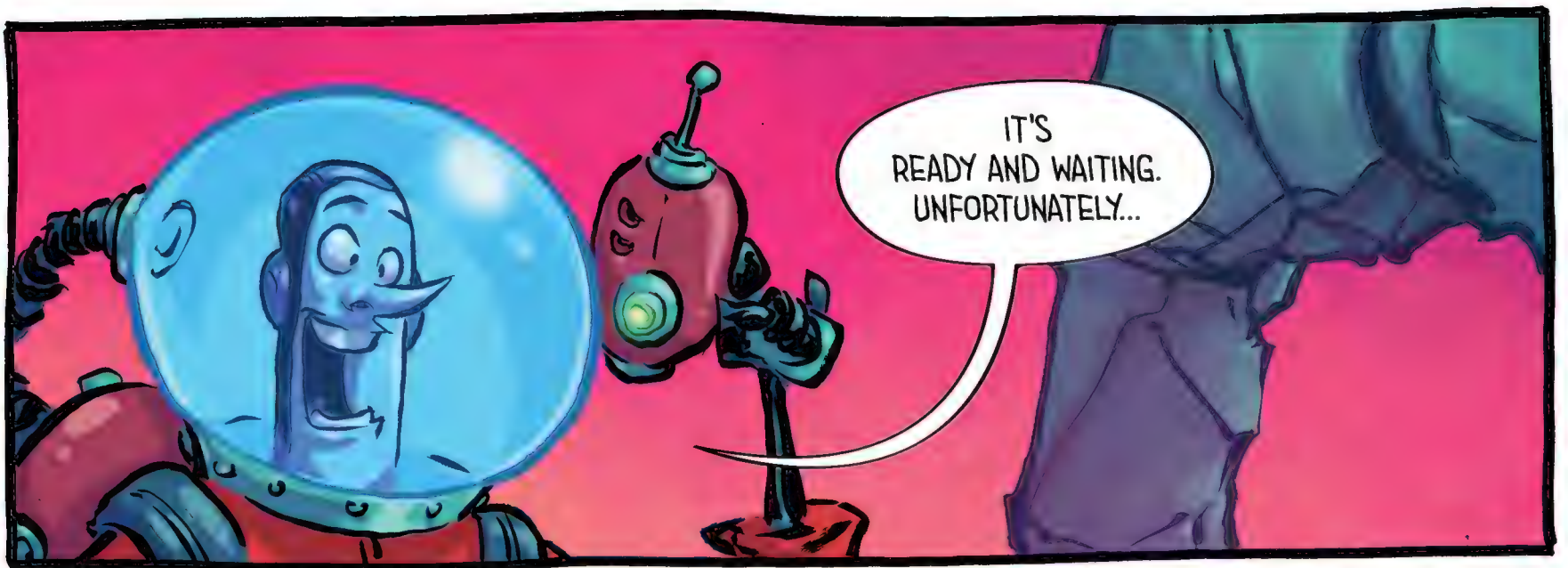
AGAIN, I'VE TOLD YOU, I **KNOW EXACTLY** WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN. YET, HERE I AM REPEATING MYSELF AND WASTING TIME.

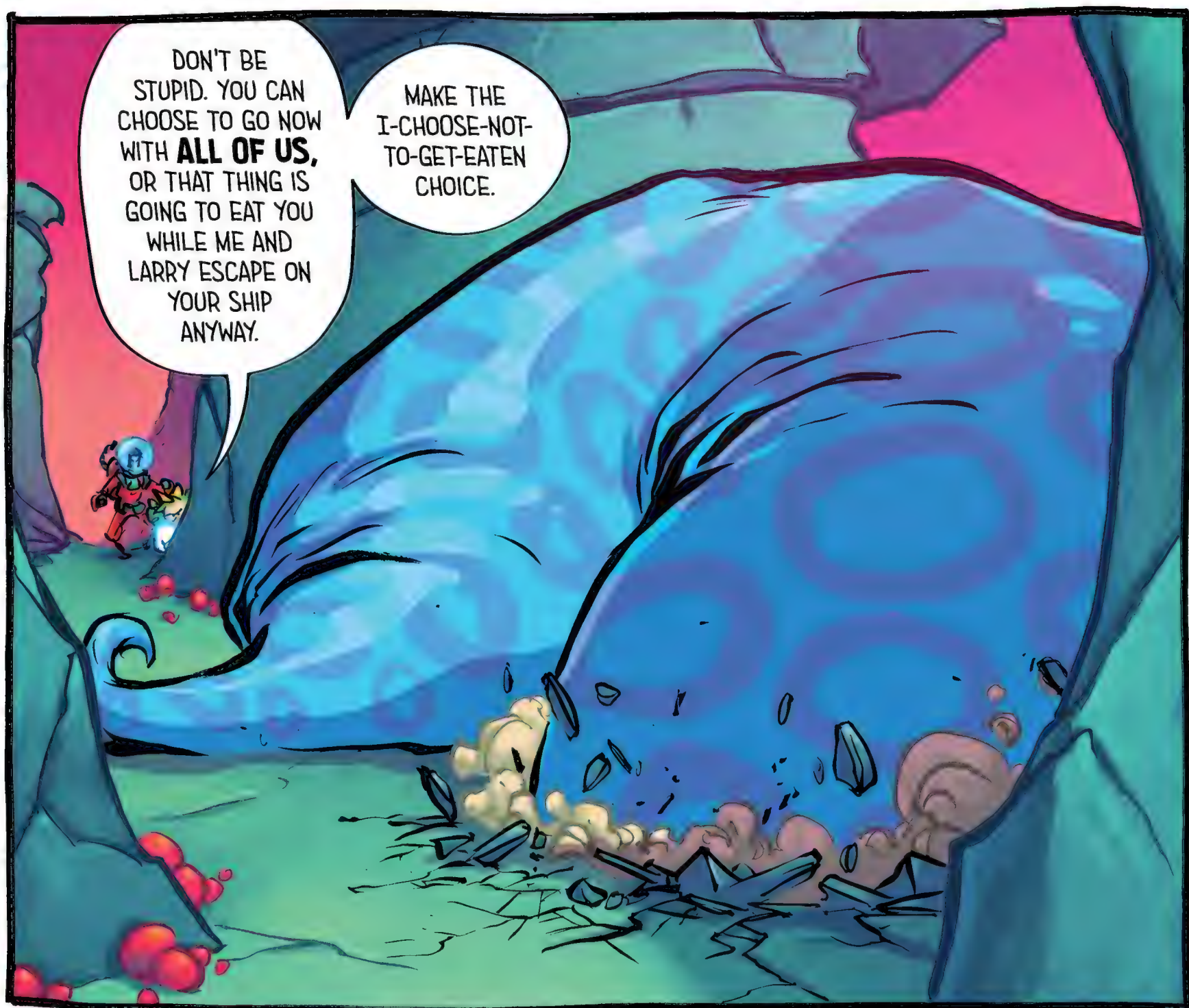


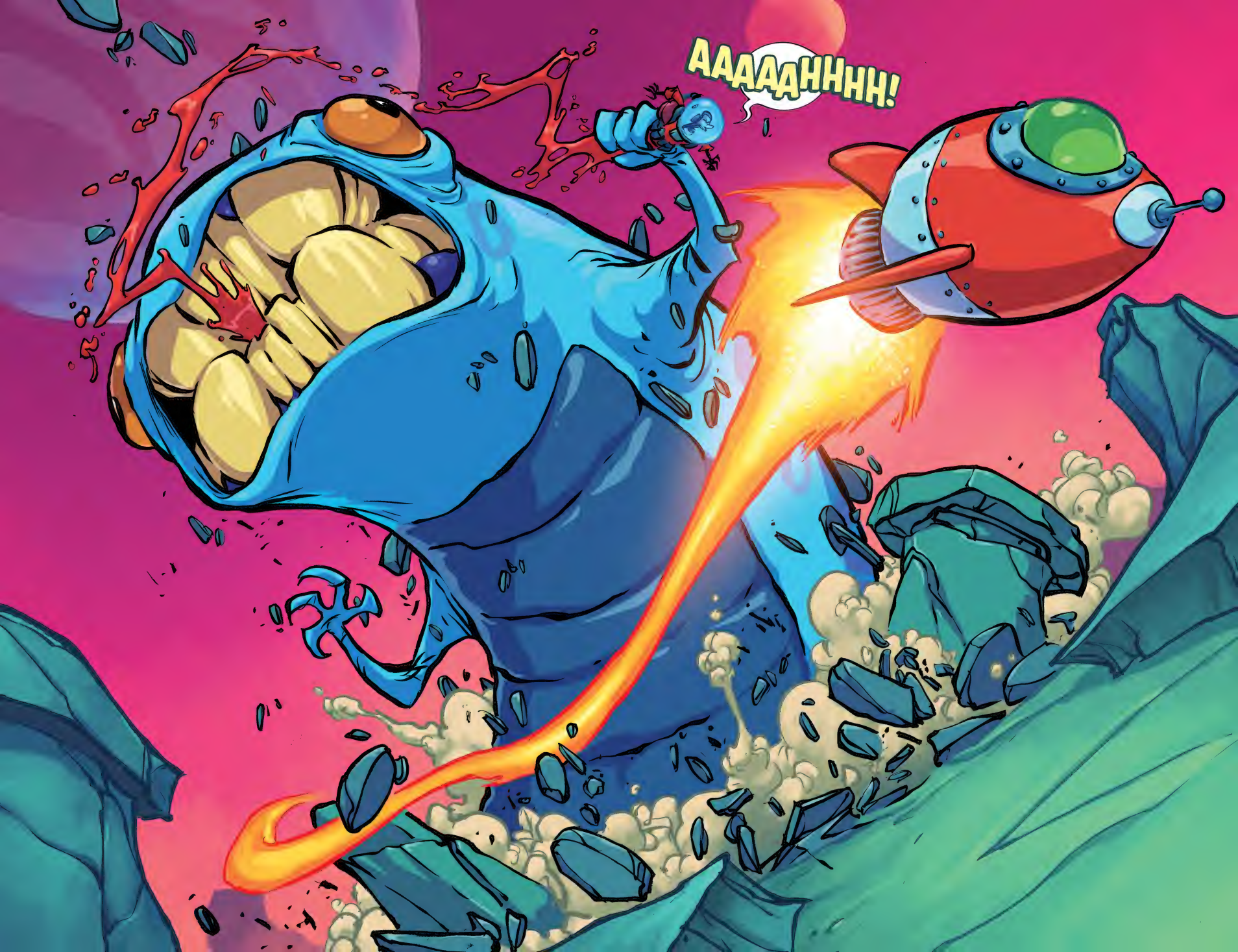
NOW LISTEN, THE HUMPY THING IS GOING TO MAKE ITS WAY OVER HERE QUICKLY, SO WE HAVE TO GO NOW.

BUSTER, IS THE SHIP READY?

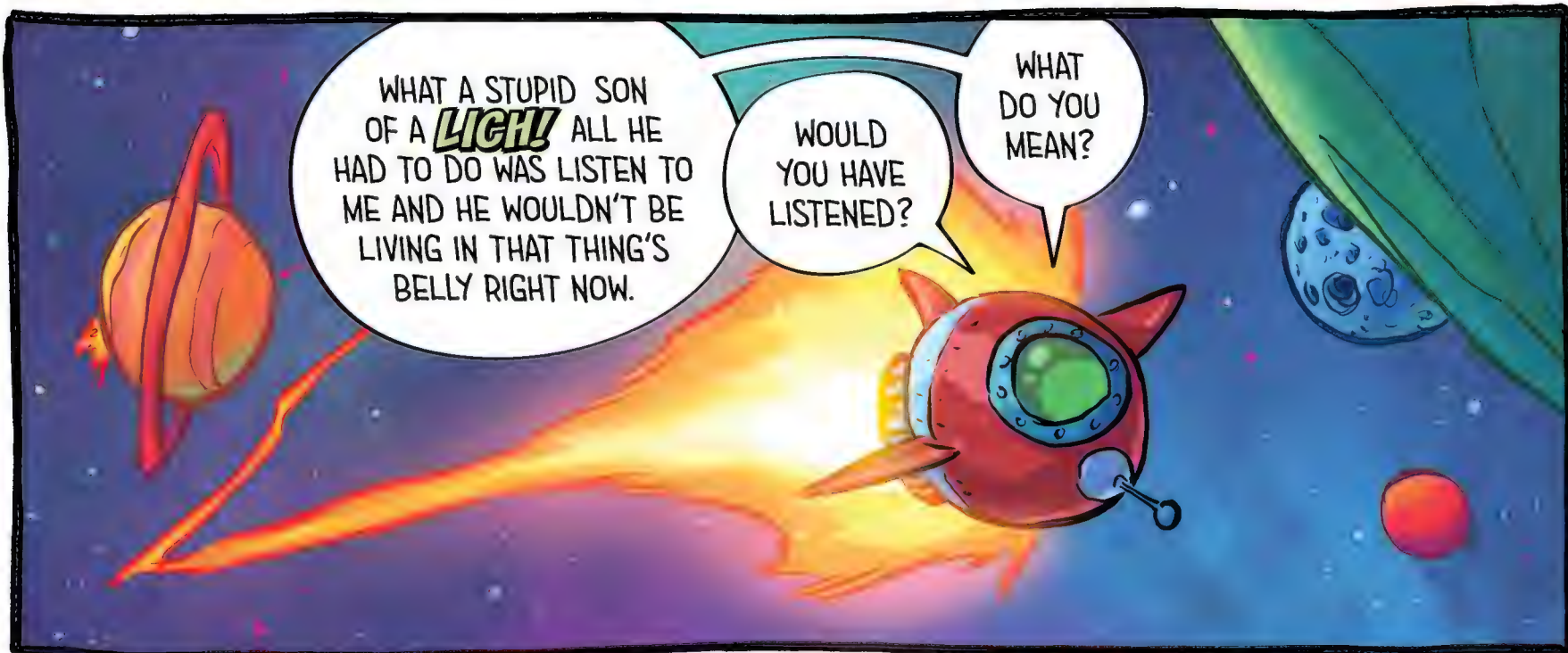








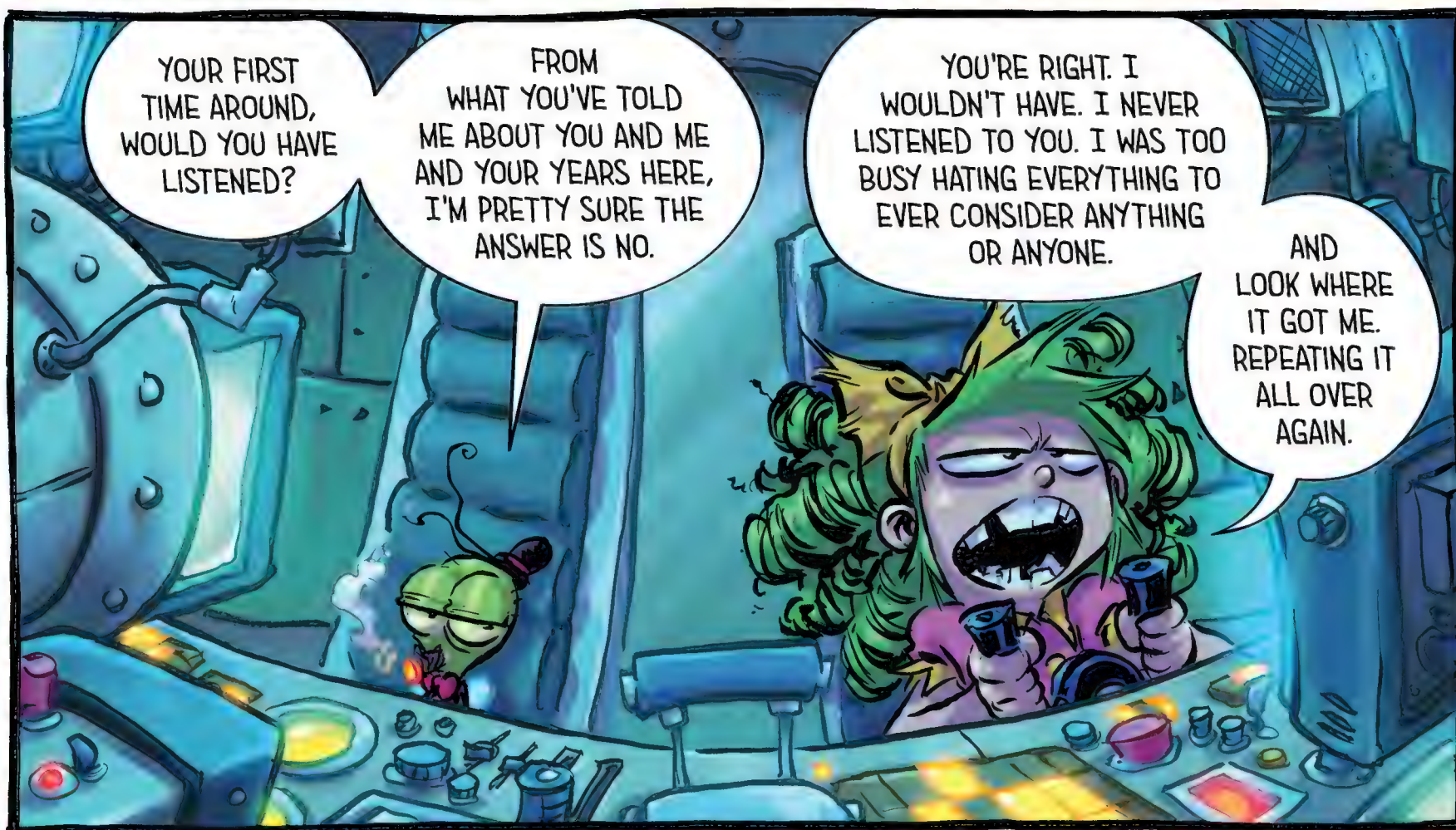
AAAAHHHHH!



WHAT A STUPID SON
OF A **LIGH!** ALL HE
HAD TO DO WAS LISTEN TO
ME AND HE WOULDN'T BE
LIVING IN THAT THING'S
BELLY RIGHT NOW.

WOULD
YOU HAVE
LISTENED?

WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?



YOUR FIRST
TIME AROUND,
WOULD YOU HAVE
LISTENED?

FROM
WHAT YOU'VE TOLD
ME ABOUT YOU AND ME
AND YOUR YEARS HERE,
I'M PRETTY SURE THE
ANSWER IS NO.

YOU'RE RIGHT. I
WOULDN'T HAVE. I NEVER
LISTENED TO YOU. I WAS TOO
BUSY HATING EVERYTHING TO
EVER CONSIDER ANYTHING
OR ANYONE.

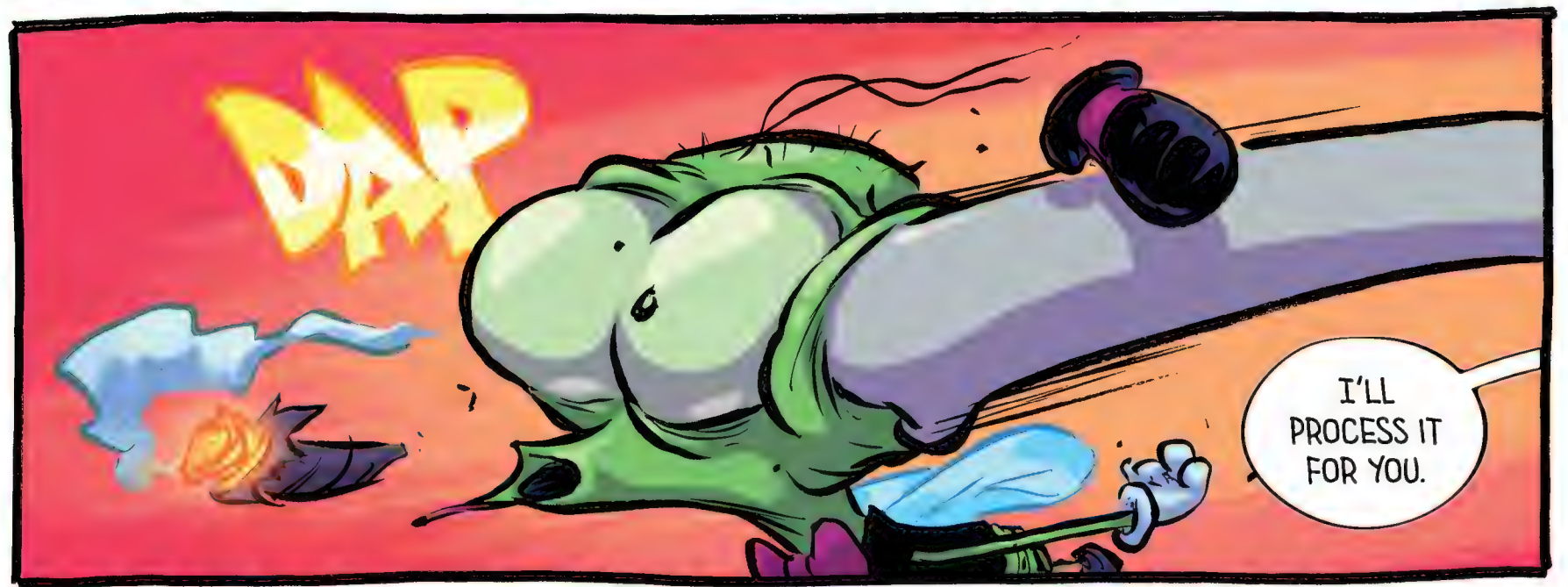
AND
LOOK WHERE
IT GOT ME.
REPEATING IT
ALL OVER
AGAIN.



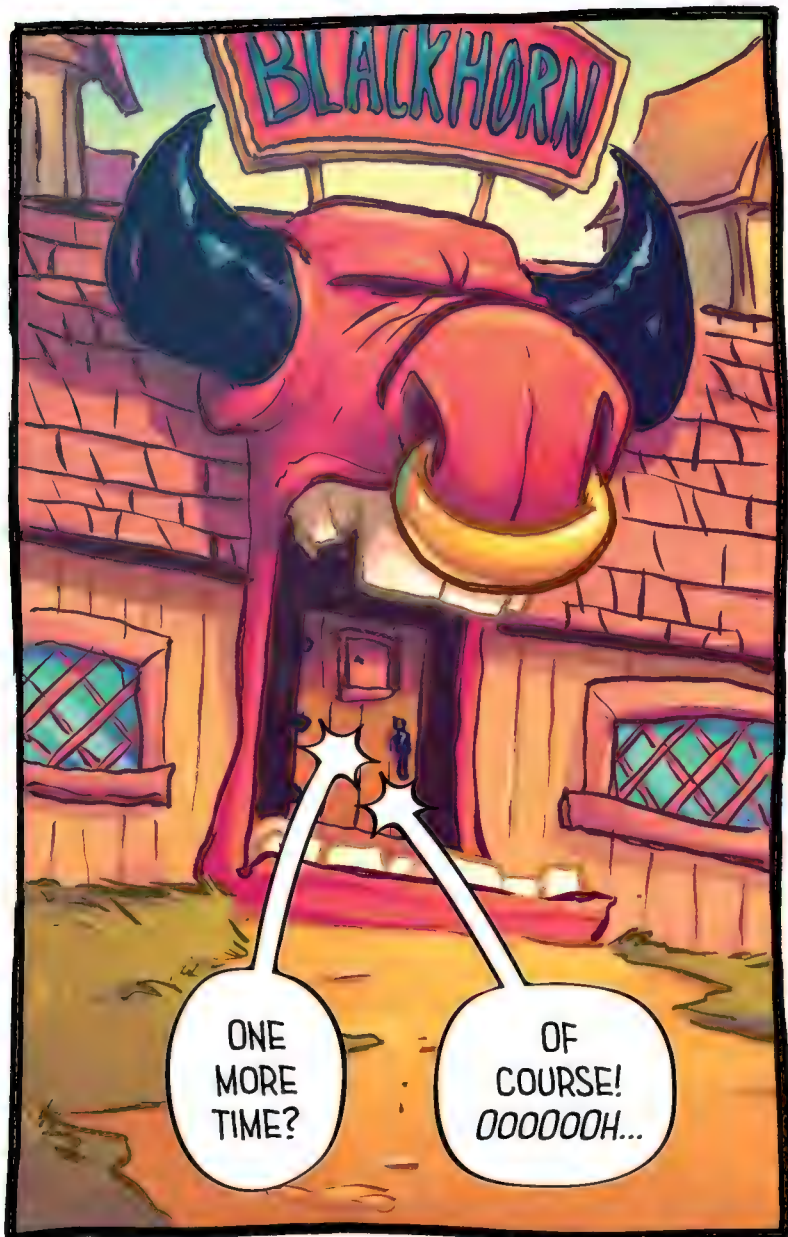
WHY DO YOU
HATE THIS PLACE SO
MUCH? MOST KIDS LOVE
IT. IT HAS EVERYTHING
YOU COULD EVER
WANT.



THE CHOICE, I GUESS. I
DON'T LIKE NOT HAVING ONE.
IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW FUN
SOMETHING IS, IF YOU'RE **OBLIGATED**
TO DO IT, YOU LEARN TO RESENT IT.
BEFORE LONG, THAT RESENTMENT
TURNS TO HATE.









THE ONLY WAY YOU GET TO
COME BACK IS IF YOU AGREE
TO BATTLE CLOUDIA.

I DON'T GET
IT. I DID THAT
ALREADY.

WHAT? YOU DID NOT.
I MEAN, SHE HATES YOU A
GREAT DEAL, BUT SHE'S ALIVE
AND WELL IN HER CASTLE IN
THE CLOUDS.

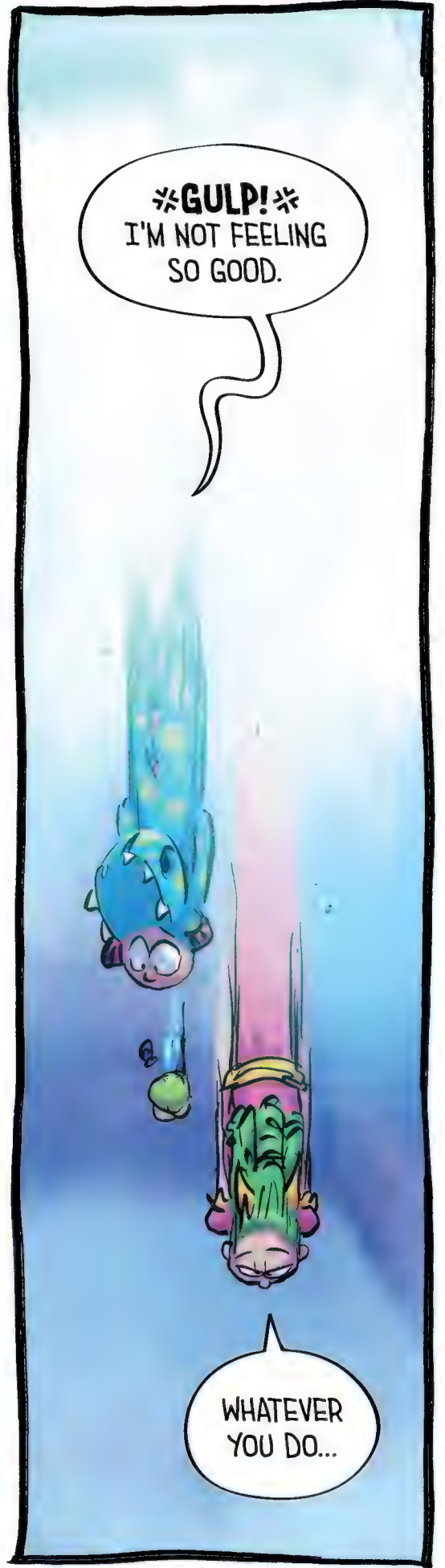
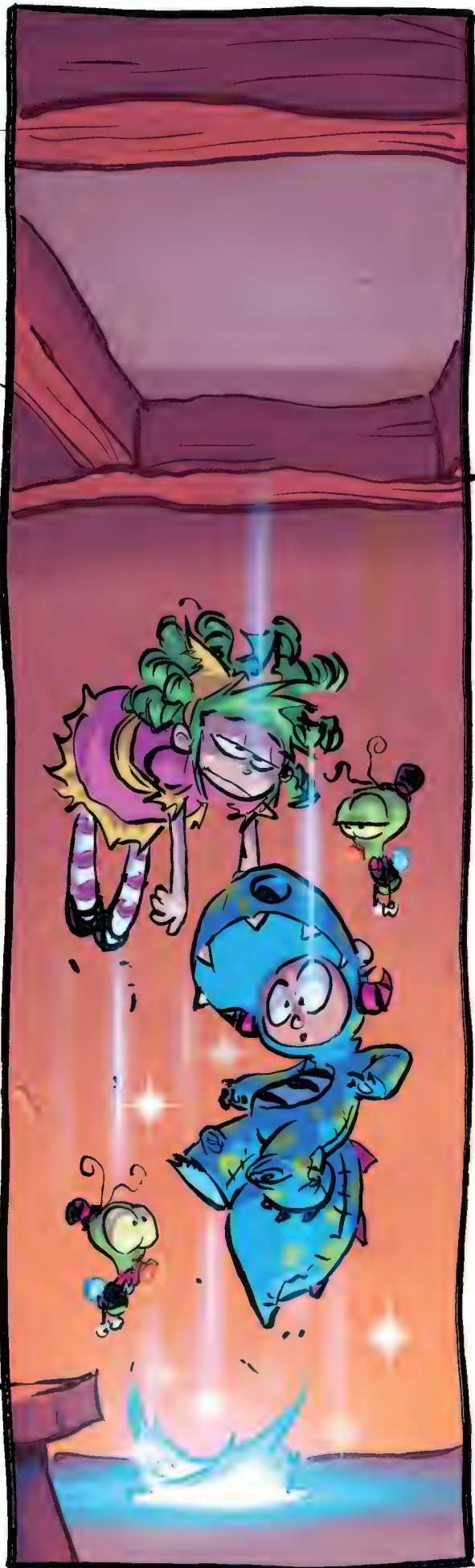
FOR **FLUFF'S** SAKE, KEEP UP.
I **WILL** TAKE HER OUT WHEN
WE GET TO THAT PART AGAIN.
JEBUS FLEST!

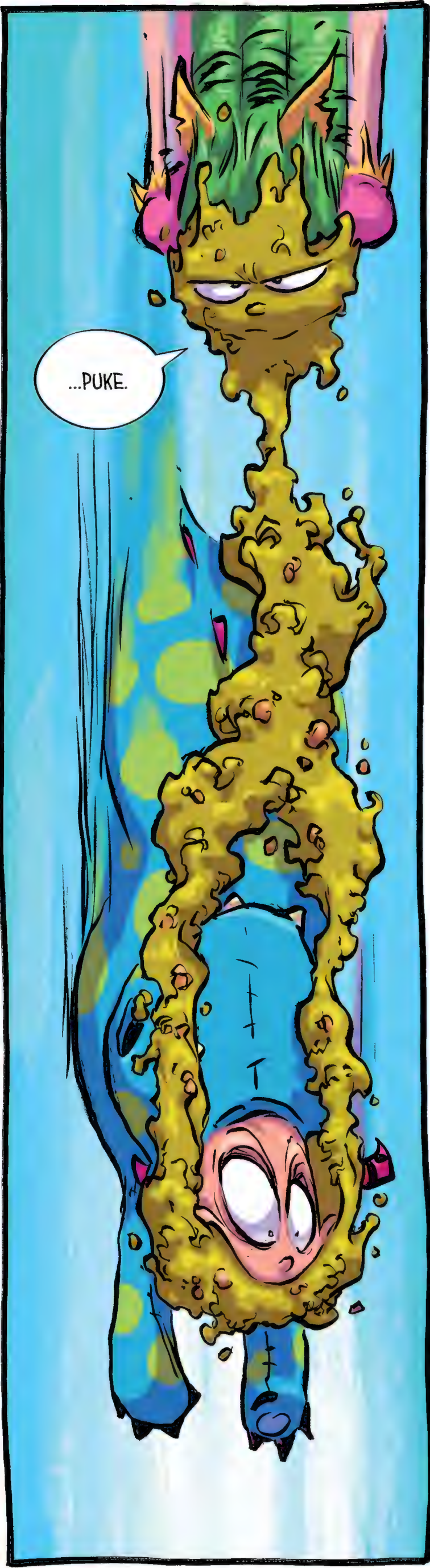
YOU DID DEFEAT **THAT**
CLOUDIA. THIS IS **DARK**
CLOUDIA!

WOW. THE EVIL VERSION OF
CLOUDIA IS CALLED **DARK**
CLOUDIA? DIDN'T WORK ON
THAT NAME TOO LONG, DID
THEY?

WELL, REPEAT OR NOT, I AM
GERT'S GUIDE RIGHT NOW AND
I HAVE TO PUT MY FOOT DOWN
ON THIS ONE. I WILL NOT
ALLOW HER TO TAKE PART IN
SOMETHING THAT WILL
SURELY--

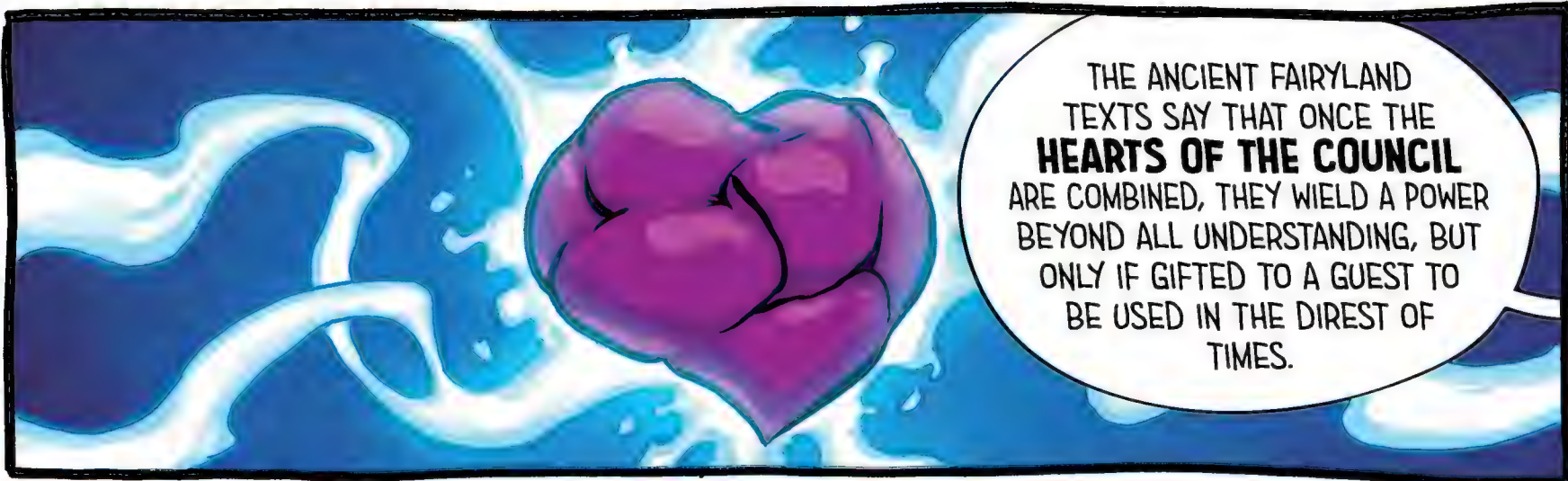
LET'S DO
IT.











THE ANCIENT FAIRYLAND
TEXTS SAY THAT ONCE THE
HEARTS OF THE COUNCIL
ARE COMBINED, THEY WIELD A POWER
BEYOND ALL UNDERSTANDING, BUT
ONLY IF GIFTED TO A GUEST TO
BE USED IN THE DIREST OF
TIMES.



IT SEEMS THAT THE
TIMES ARE INDEED
MOST DIRE, AND YOU
ARE THE GUEST WE
CHOOSE.

THE
FIRST TIME YOU
DEFEATED CLOUDIA
WITH DARKNESS, BUT THIS
TIME IT WILL TAKE...

OH,
NO. NO,
NO, NO, NO,
NO!

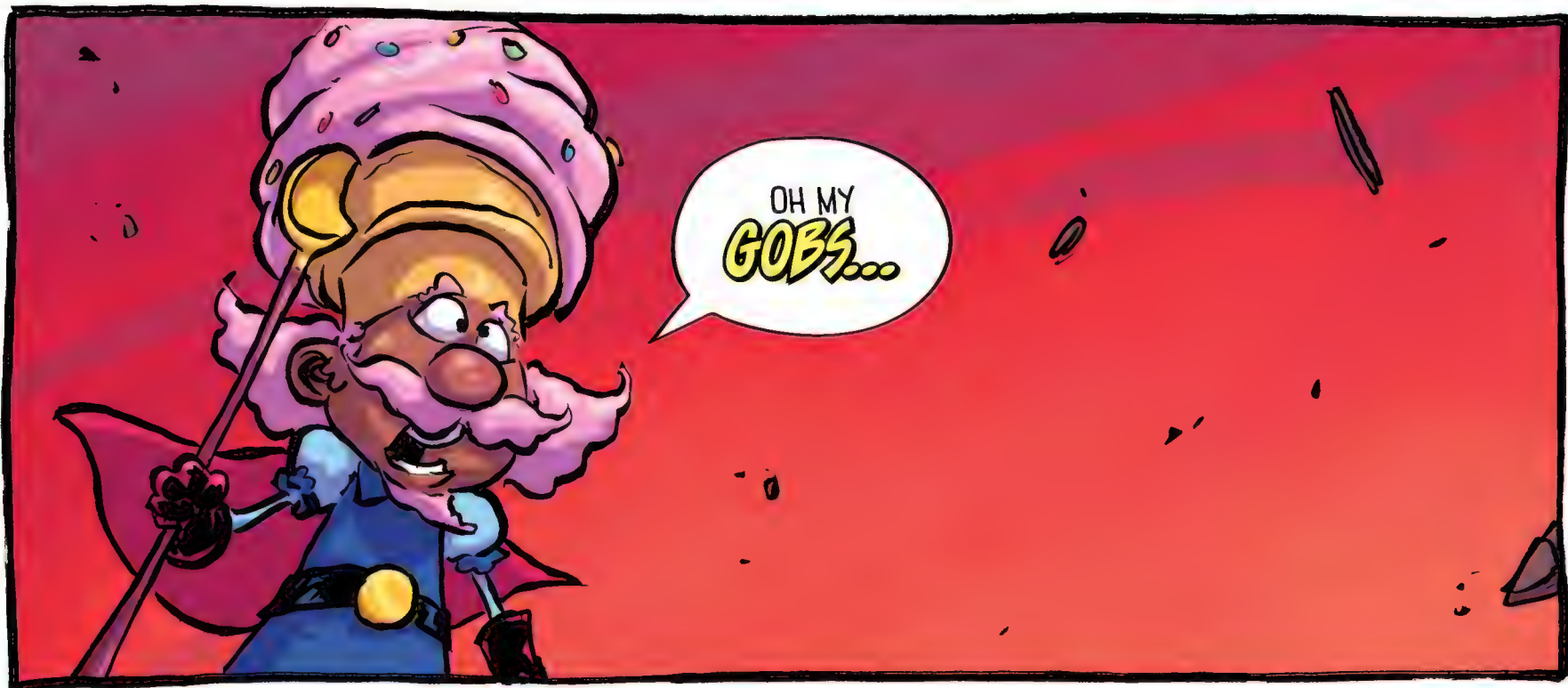
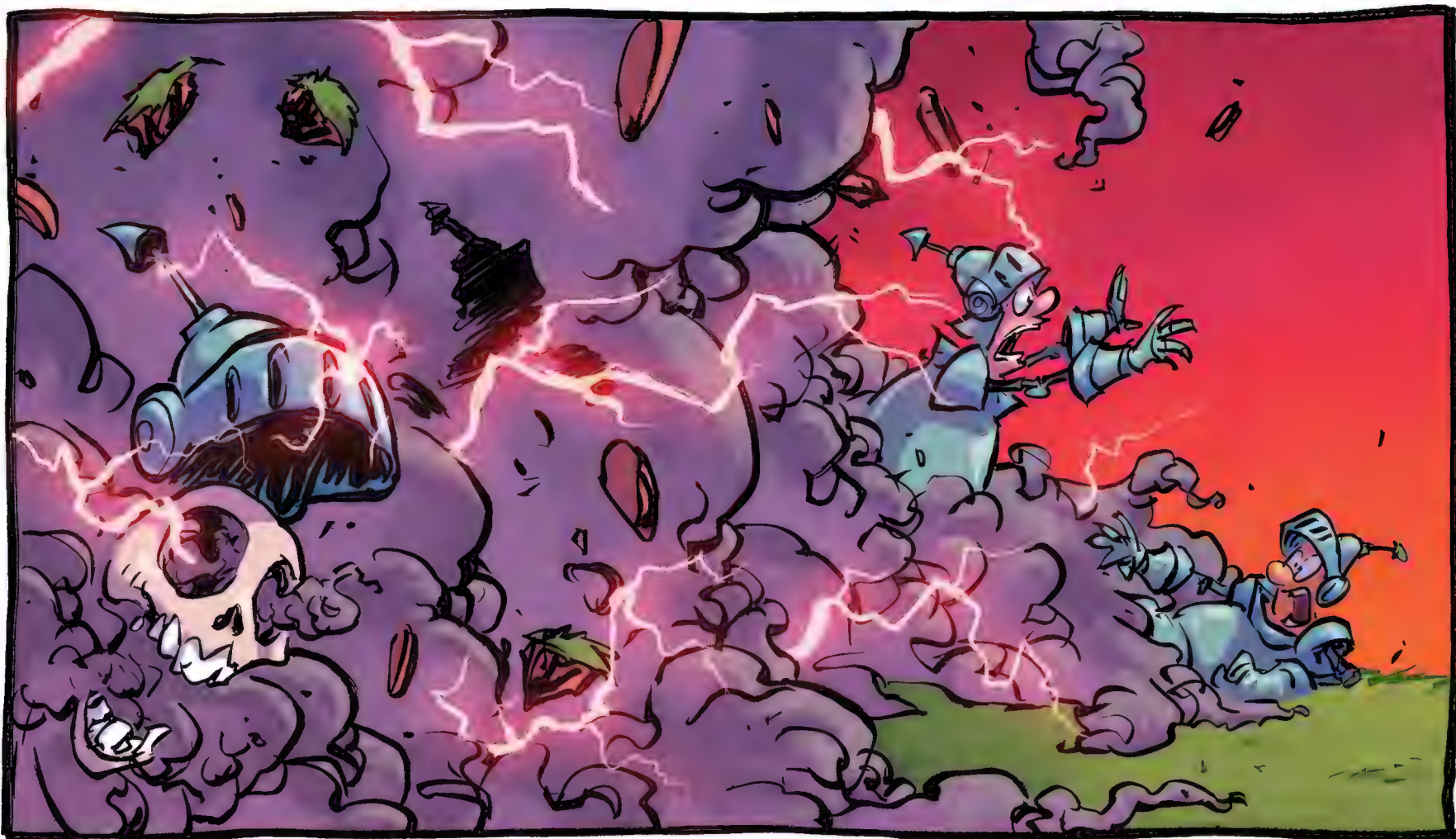


**...THE
LIGHT!**



TWENTY







...THEY'RE
ALL GIVING
UP!





HELLO,
KING...KING...

I MUST APOLOGIZE, I'VE
BEEN DEAD FOR A WHILE AND
HAVEN'T CAUGHT YOUR
NAME.



C-C-CONE.

KING CONE. HOW
CLEVER.

I'M
SORRY THAT YOU WON'T
BE ABLE TO SAVE YOUR
PEOPLE OR THIS WORLD. YOU
SEEM LIKE A GOOD KING. I KNOW
THIS BECAUSE I ONCE WAS
A GOOD QUEEN.

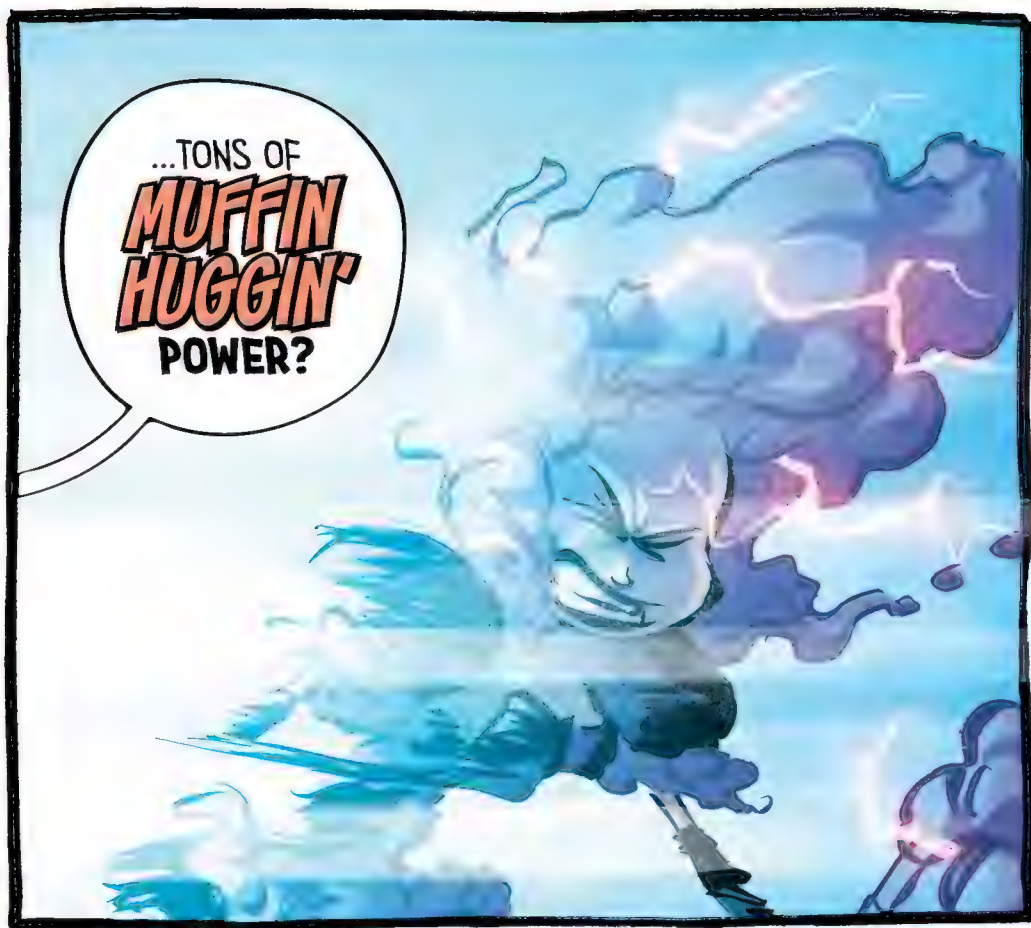


I
LOVED FAIRYLAND
MORE THAN LIFE
ITSELF, AND I WOULD
HAVE DONE ANYTHING
TO PROTECT IT.

AND
WHEN **SHE**
CAME...I WENT
ABOVE AND
BEYOND TO DO
JUST THAT.



IT WOULD HAVE WORKED
IF THAT MENACE HADN'T
SHOWN UP AT THE LAST
MINUTE WITH...



...TONS OF
**MUFFIN
HUGGIN'**
POWER?

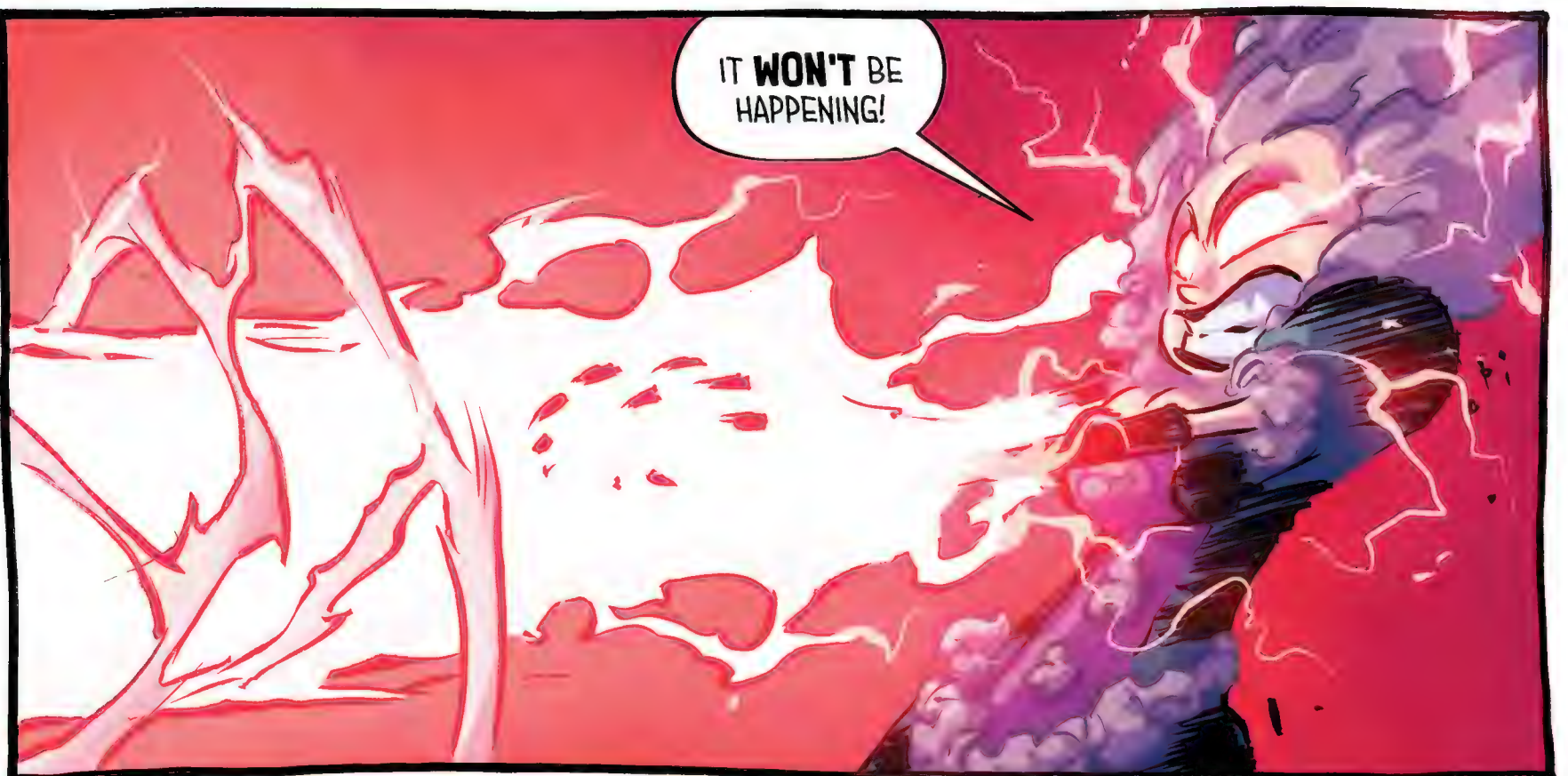
YEAH.
SORRY, BUT IT'S TOTALLY
HAPPENING AGAIN...LIKE,
RIGHT NOW!

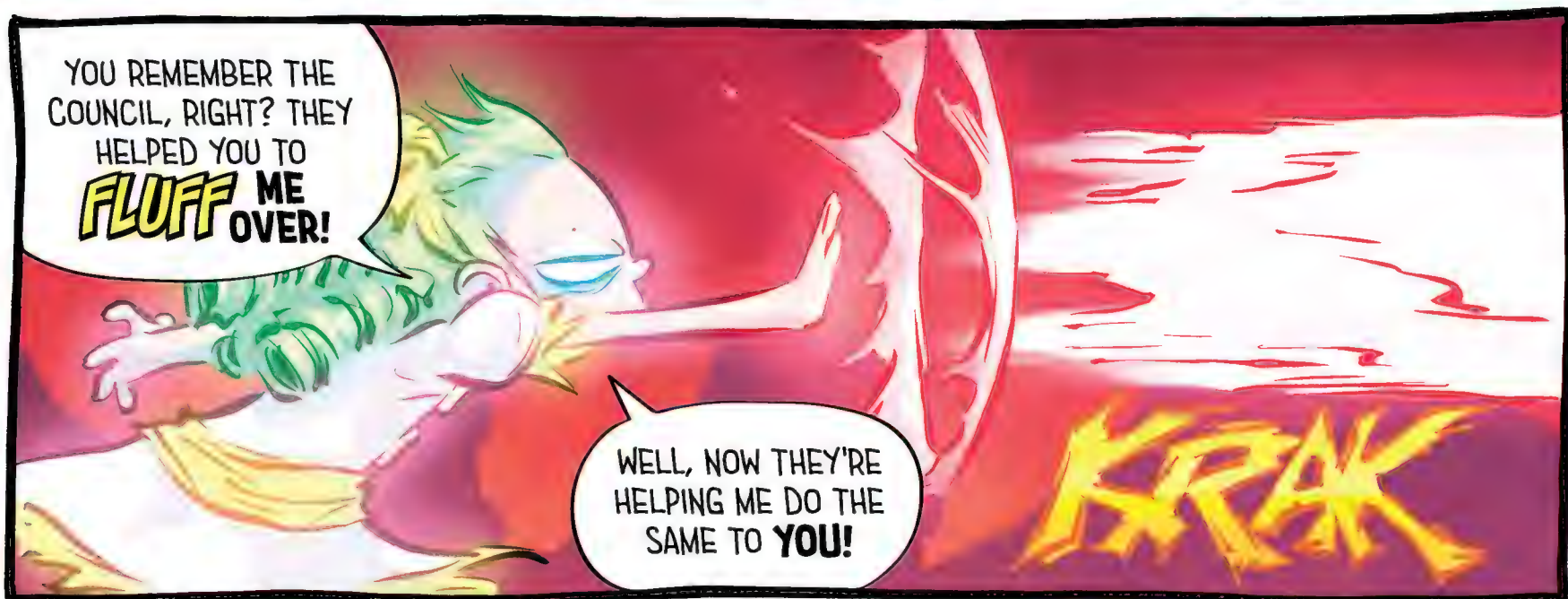


NO. NO.
NO! THIS CAN'T BE
HAPPENING!



IT **WON'T** BE
HAPPENING!







NOTHING HERE
WILL SURVIVE ME! MY
STORM WILL DEVOUR ALL
THAT IS AND EVER WILL BE.
NOT EVEN MEMORIES OF THIS
WORLD WILL REMAIN IN THE
SPOILED MINDS OF THE
UNDESERVING HUMANS
THAT WE ALLOWED TO
COME HERE.

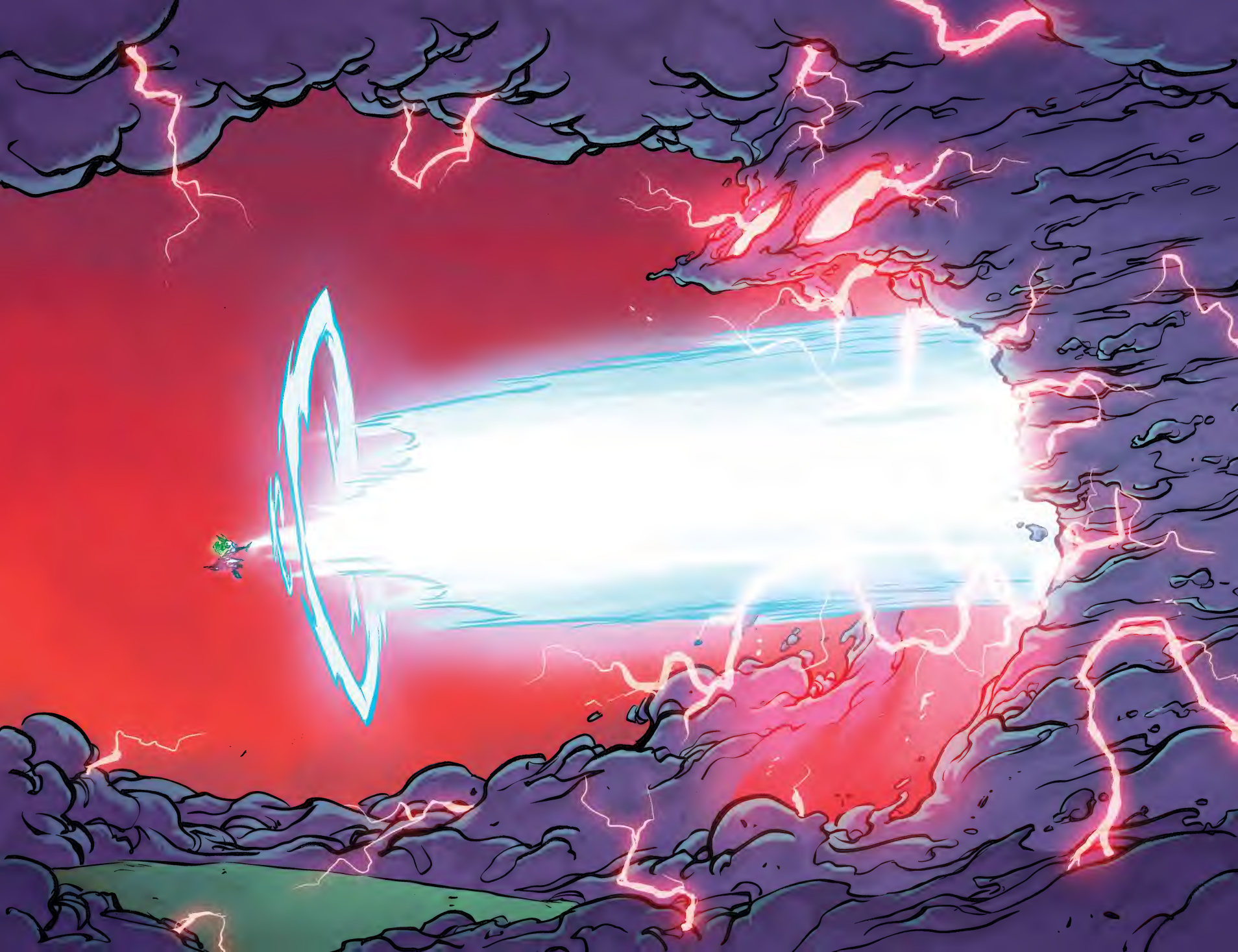


AND
IT'S ALL
BECAUSE OF
YOU!



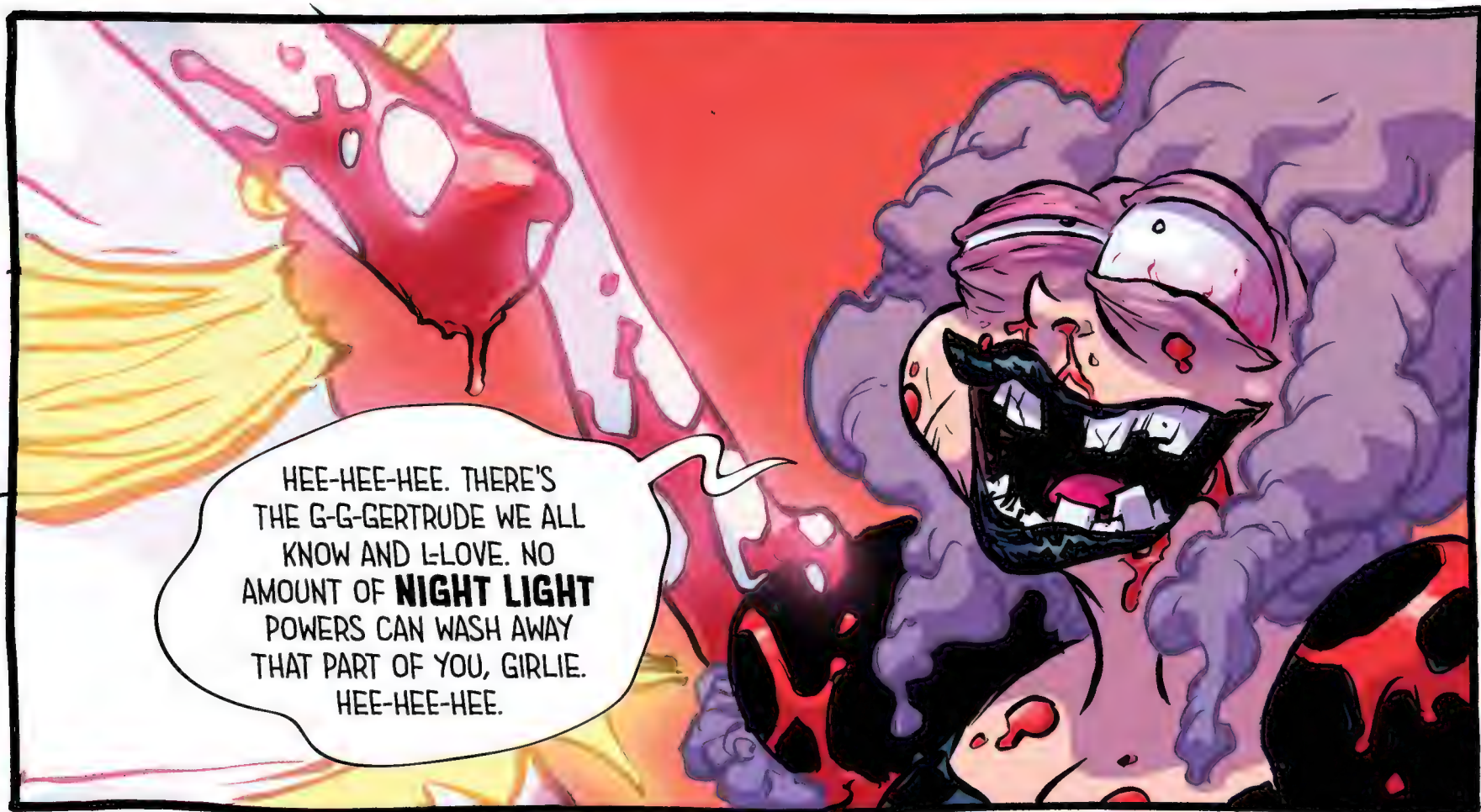
SURE,
I'LL TAKE THE
BLAME FOR MAKING
YOU GO ALL BIG AND
BAD, BUT THIS IS A
MESS I'LL HAPPILY
CLEAN UP.

SPOILER: THIS IS
GOING TO HURT LIKE A
**MUFFIN
FLUFFER!**









HEE-HEE-HEE. THERE'S
THE G-G-GERTRUDE WE ALL
KNOW AND L-LOVE. NO
AMOUNT OF **NIGHT LIGHT**
POWERS CAN WASH AWAY
THAT PART OF YOU, GIRLIE.
HEE-HEE-HEE.

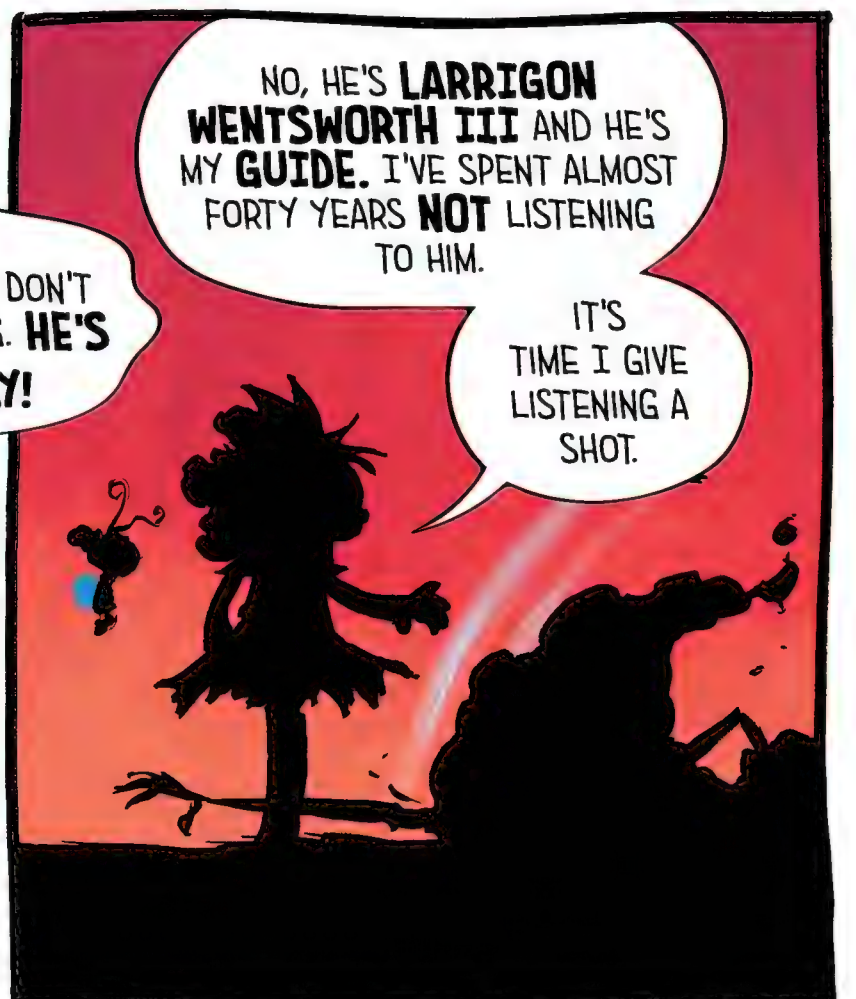


WHY DID YOU MAKE ME DO THIS?!
YOU MADE ME THIS WAY! YOU ALL
FLUFFING MADE ME
THIS WAY!

AND
YOU KNEW I WOULD
STOP YOU--**KNEW I**
COULD KILL YOU!



D-DO IT THEN.
FINISH THE STORY AND
HAVE YOUR HAPPILY
EVER AFTER.





LARRY WAS RIGHT.
YOU SAID I NEEDED TO
DEFEAT HER, WHICH I DID.
NOW PONY UP, YOU GOOFY
FLUFFS!



WE
MEANT WE
WANTED HER
BROUGHT DOWN,
STOPPED--



--**KILLED!** YES, I KNOW WHAT YOU **MEANT!** I HAVE
SPENT DECADES HERE GETTING MY **SASS** HANDED
TO ME BECAUSE I WOULD IGNORE HOW LITERAL
THIS PLACE COULD BE. YOU SET UP THE RULES
AND WORDED THEM SO PERFECTLY THAT ANY
INTERPRETATION COULD BE THE WRONG ONE--AND
NOW WE'RE HERE PLAYING YOUR **FLUFFED UP**
LITTLE GAME EVEN LONGER.

I'M
SURE THAT IF I HAD KILLED
HER, YOU'D HAVE A DIFFERENT
REASON TO PREVENT ME FROM GOING
HOME, BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT YOU
DO--YOU GET SOME TWISTED ENJOYMENT
OUT OF MANIPULATING EVERYONE AND
EVERYTHING. YOU'RE NOTHING BUT A
BUNCH OF **SICK CONTROL**
FREAKS.



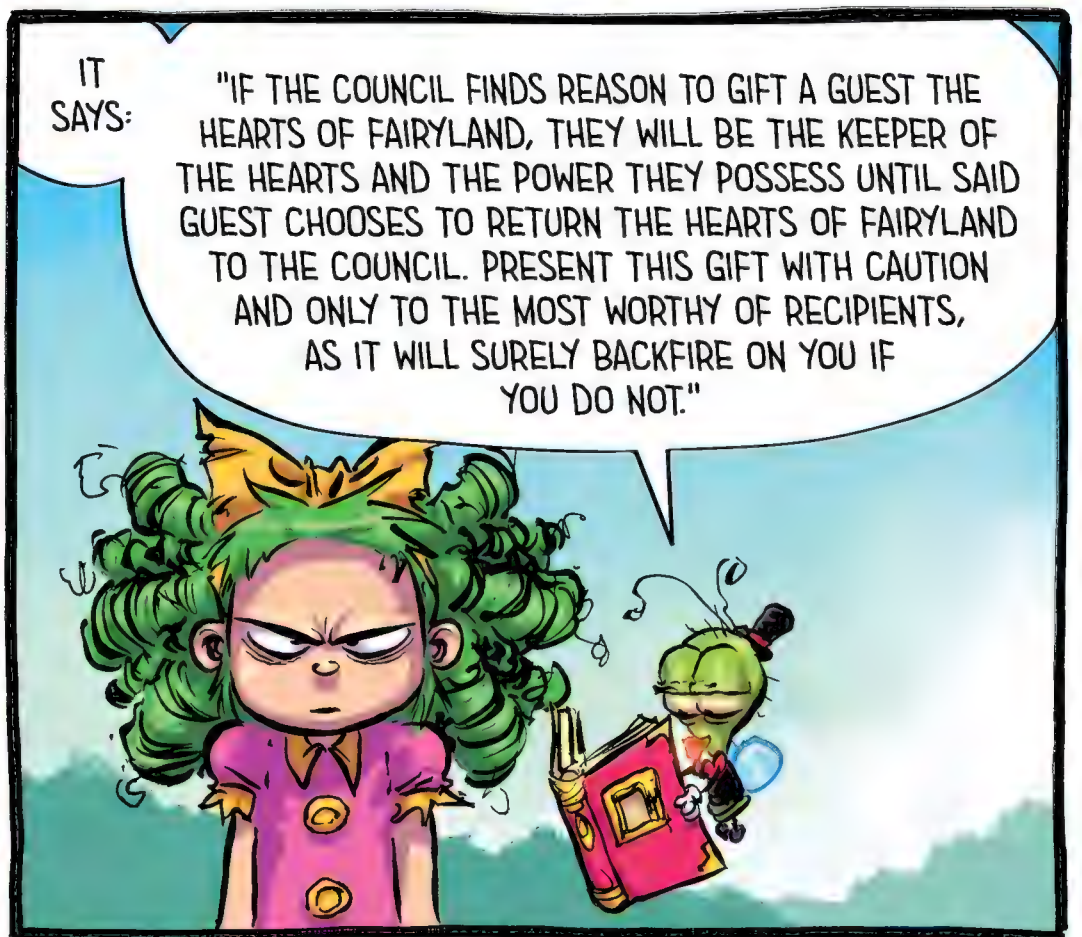
WELL, **FLUFF** THAT AND **FLUFF** YOU.
YOU CAN'T CONTROL EVERYTHING ALL THE TIME.
AND YOU SHOULD HAVE LEARNED LONG AGO,
YOU CAN'T CONTROL **ME.**

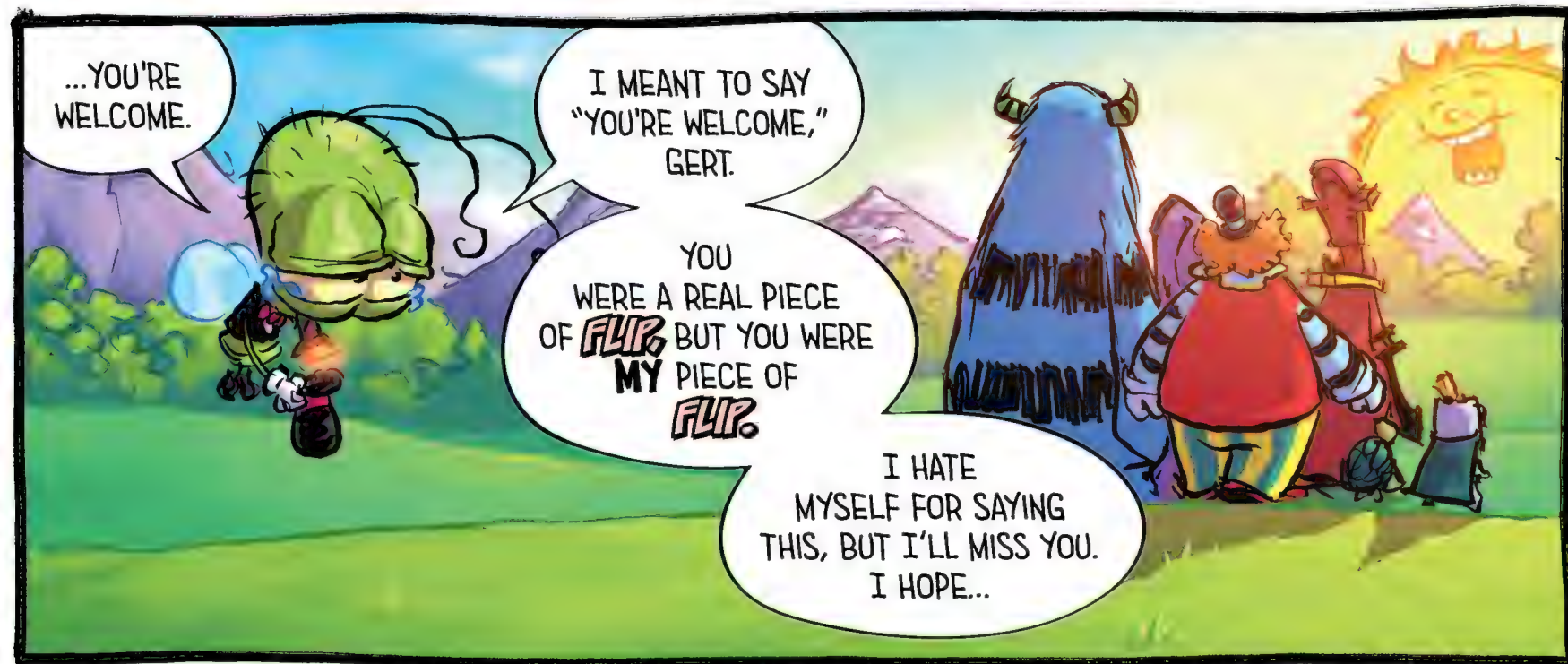
NOW...

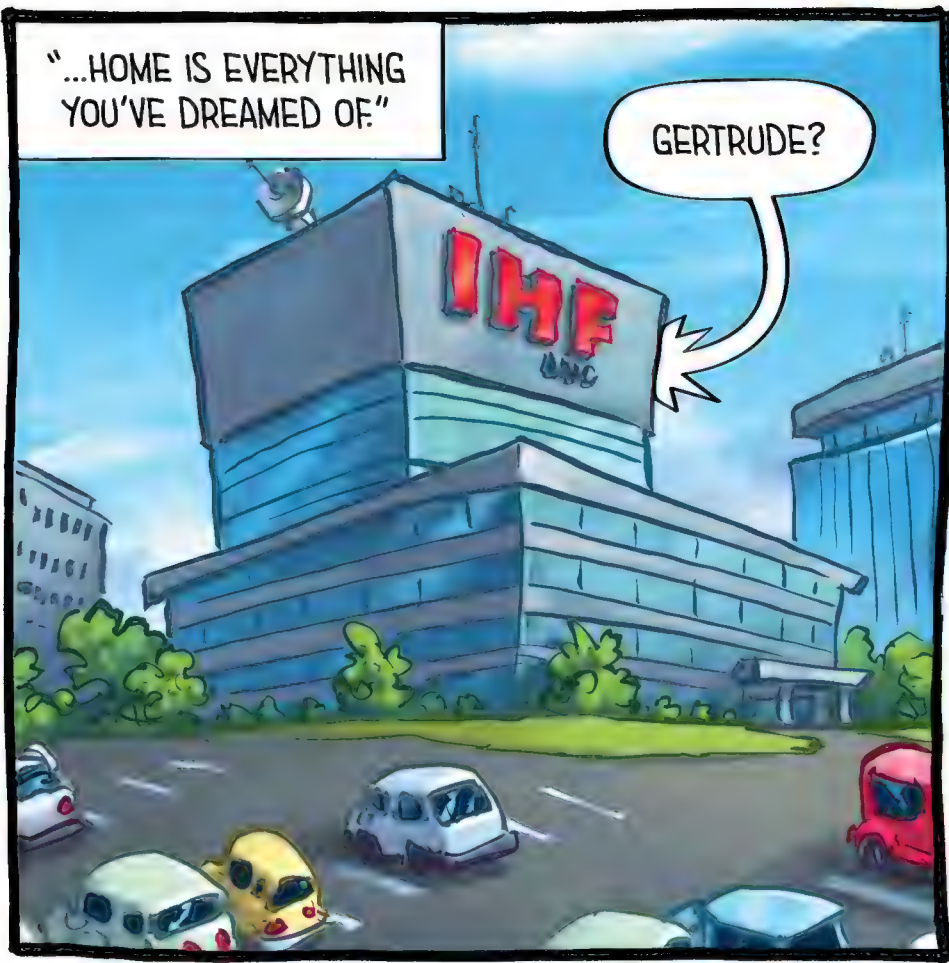


...SEND.
ME.
HOME.

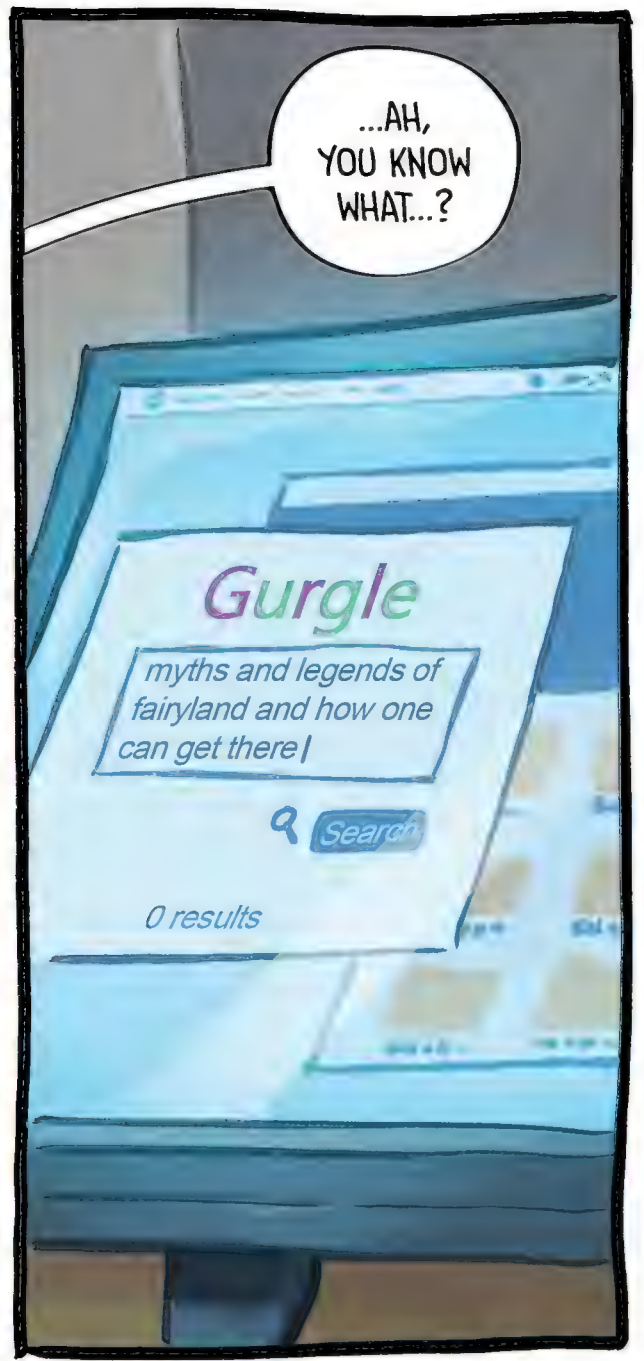
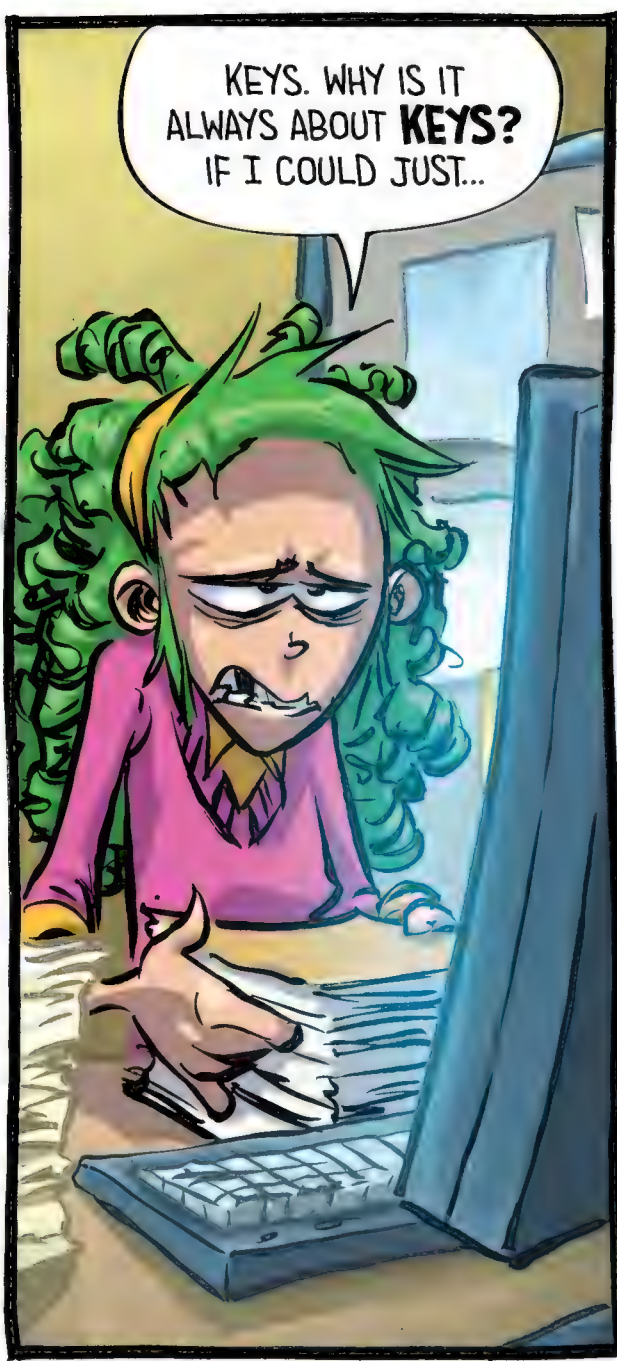
















SKOTTIE YOUNG

...is the *New York Times* bestselling, Eisner Award-winning artist on Marvel's WIZARD OF OZ graphic novel adaptations, writer and artist on ROCKET RACCOON, writer on DEADPOOL, MIDDLEWEST and BULLY WARS and, you know, cartoonist on the widely popular I HATE FAIRYLAND series that you just finished reading. Oh yeah, he's also done somewhere in ballpark of three million baby covers over at Marvel. You love 'em and you buy all the pins, moving on. Skottie fled Illinois like most other residents of that state in the last few years and now lives in Kansas City, KS with his wife, two boys, and two very large dogs. Oh, and Jason Aaron. So three very large dogs.



JEAN-FRANCOIS BEAULIEU

...is the acclaimed colorist behind Marvel's WIZARD OF OZ graphic novel adaptations, ROCKET RACCOON, GIANT-SIZE LITTLE MARVEL, NEW WARRIORS, NEW X-MEN, and probably other books that Skottie Young didn't draw but since Skottie Young is writing this we'll keep it to mostly Skottie Young books. Okay, fine, INVINCIBLE. Happy? Jean and Skottie have been working together for over a decade. (Which sounds way more epic than saying ten years.) Jean is considered one of the industry's top colorists and also holds the record for most people who don't know how to pronounce his last name. He lives somewhere in the Canadian wilderness with his fiancé, three dogs, nine cats, and an unknown amount of dope robot model kits.



NATE PIEKOS

...is the founder of Blambot.com, a company with a much cooler name than any of us could probably come up with. Good job, Nate! He has created some of the industry's most popular fonts and has used them to letter comic books for Image Comics (REBORN, HUCK), Marvel Comics (X-STATIX, X-MEN FIRST CLASS), DC Comics (GREEN ARROW, SUICIDE SQUAD), Dark Horse Comics (STRANGER THINGS, FIGHT CLUB 2, UMBRELLA ACADEMY)... and all of the other companies that end with the word, "Comics." Nate has more guitars in his studio than any other letterer on the planet. (That was not fact-checked, but I'm going with it.) He lives in Rhode Island with his wife and the previously mentioned guitars.

Everything really was coming up Gertrude, but with the continuation of **I HATE FAIRYLAND**, New York Times bestselling and Eisner Award-winning cartoonist **SKOTTIE YOUNG** (*Wizard Of Oz*, *Fortunately, The Milk*, *Little Marvels*) can't seem to give our little green-haired gremlin a moment's peace, even in fantasy-death.

What should be a time of rest and reflection for our recently departed darling—and for all of Fairyland—is anything but. As Gert navigates a fairy-tale netherworld with a capital "H," Fairyland's baddies brood and brew to revitalize a rotten ruler. Can Fairyland hope to survive the coming storm when the only people trying to save it are the mastermind tag team of Larry and Duncan Dragon? Are the fates of Gertrude and the land she loves to hate more intertwined than anyone expected?

"A candy-colored and vicious delight, and always dangerously funny."

—NEIL GAIMAN

"I HATE FAIRYLAND makes it so much fun to rag on all things fluffy and lovely."

—NPR

"Like a bag of Angel Dust in comic book form. Only crazier."

—JASON AARON

"Skottie Young is a master cartoonist, and this book is a masterpiece."

—JONATHAN HICKMAN



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